

Current
Comment

The approaching high school orchestra concert, an annual affair, will this year be assured adequate patronage, according to students in charge of ticket sales. Last year's concert was something of a flop, financially speaking, because no whole-hearted effort was made to distribute tickets. Student vendors this year find local citizenry anxious to buy.

One of the outstanding motor car manufacturers has recently made a contribution to motordom calculated to lessen the number of accidents which daily occur on the public highways. Holding that a great many auto wrecks are due to the unroadworthiness of the casualties themselves, the manufacturer has instituted a fund which will compensate dealers for the destruction by the manufacturer of his own cars which are, in the judgment of a factory representative, not fit for further use upon the public roads. The destruction of the antiquated "trade-ins" will be accomplished by the factory representative who will smash vital parts of the car with a maul. If all automobile manufacturers would inaugurate a similar practice the highways would eventually be cleared of the doddering wrecks which today constitute what is probably the greatest hazard to motoring.

The mass meeting which was held last week for the purpose of hearing opinions for and against the several sites available for the proposed new high school came off without any unpleasantness. At the coming school trustee election a straw vote will be cast to determine whether the Kennedy or Hagelin property is looked upon with favor by the majority. The final action will, of course, be up to the trustees—and no matter what their decision, there heads the curses of the disappointed minority. The life of a school trustee is singularly lacking in applause from the populace.

The local Chamber of Commerce is at present engaged in a bit of a drive for new members. The treasurer is also receiving dues from old members. If you are in arrears, mail in a check for two dollars. It can't break you and it may help the Chamber of Commerce.

The Chamber of Commerce in Campbell has done much for the community. On every hand is visible some improvement brought about by that organization. They have, however, sadly neglected what is to our mind the most vital issue before them, and that is a program to educate the people to trade at home. Halfway measures will not do. If we want to remedy the situation we must not only preach "trade in Campbell," but we must practice what we preach. And the only way to preach the "trade in Campbell" idea is: every household in the Campbell trade area should be visited by a committee from the Chamber of Commerce who should be in complete possession of all the facts dealing with the subject, "Why You Should Trade In Campbell." Literature pointing out the advantages of trading at home should find its way into every house in the Campbell trade area. The Chamber of Commerce has a mailing list—why not revise it and utilize it in a campaign which would mean more to Campbell than any other one thing. And such a campaign would make local merchants more interested in the Chamber of Commerce.

These things cost money, of course, but not a great deal when the cost is split as many ways as there are members in the organization. Why not a descriptive folder, similar to the one issued several years ago by the Chamber, chronicling the merits of the town as a location for industry? Their distribution? Let the industrial agent of the Southern Pacific railroad aid in their distribution. We have on our desk a letter from that gentleman, addressed to a certain Campbellite, in which he offers full co-operation in securing a year-around payroll for Campbell. The letter isn't a recent one, but in our opinion a communication from the Chamber of Commerce would probably renew the interest expressed two years ago by the industrial

ORCHESTRA WILL
GIVE CONCERT AT
C.G.S. AUDITORIUM

One of the most important musical events of the season in Campbell will be the Campbell Union High school orchestra's annual concert, to be given at the grammar school auditorium Friday evening, March 14 at 8 o'clock. A. A. Thielke, director of the orchestra, states that it will be one of the best concerts ever to be staged by the local high school musicians. Members of the organization have been studying hard this year in order that the concert may be a success.

Of considerable interest are the remarks uttered by Hon. Harry L. Todd, San Francisco post master, who spoke here Old Settlers' Day, after he had heard the orchestra render several numbers. He said: "Before I can proceed with my talk I wish to say something about your high school orchestra. As I have been a member of the musicians' union for 29 years I feel that I have a right to say a few words. I have heard many professional organizations in concerts and playing for benefits and some of them have not played half as well as this group. The people of Campbell should be proud of such an organization. I wish that our people could hear this orchestra play."

That was quite a tribute, coming, as it did, from a man who knows music. All the time Mr. Todd was in Campbell he could not quite realize that the excellent music he had heard really was produced by a band of students, and remarked about it to a number of people.

The students are working hard to fill the auditorium, as the four youngsters who sell the highest number of tickets will have a marvelous week-end at Mr. Thielke's summer home as a prize—a prize well worth working for because he has everything at his home to make it a pleasant visit for the fortunate ones. Tickets are selling rapidly with practically all seats reserved.

FROST WARNINGS
TO BE BROADCAST
NIGHTLY ON KQW

Now That there is danger from frost to the trees warnings will be transmitted to all districts in the danger zone whenever the temperature is low enough to threaten the crops. The service is coming from the local office of the federal weather bureau in San Jose and will continue until all danger from frost for the season has passed.

For the Campbell district the minimum temperature warnings will be telephoned to Dr. W. H. Crothers, Campbell 29-R, and to J. E. Wiesendanger, Ballard 307-J-5. The temperature forecasts will also be broadcast over KQW every night at 7 o'clock except on Sundays when the time will be 7:30 o'clock.

Cambrian Home And
School Club Holds
Regular Meet Thurs.

Thursday, March 6, the Cambrian Home and School club held its regular monthly meeting at the school house. Mrs. F. O. Bohnett presided. The regular business was taken care of and Mrs. A. P. Anderson gave two readings. Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

Friday evening in the schoolhouse the club held a benefit whist party, the proceeds of which will be used for furnishing and decorating the restroom and kitchen. Beautiful prizes that had been made by the class of arts and crafts were given away. Dainty refreshments were served to the guests after an evening of delightful entertainment.

agent.

Here's the only fly in the chowder: Could an industry secure a site in Campbell if they wanted and were willing to pay for one? We have heard that answered in the negative. How about it?

That's all.

CAMPBELL PRESS

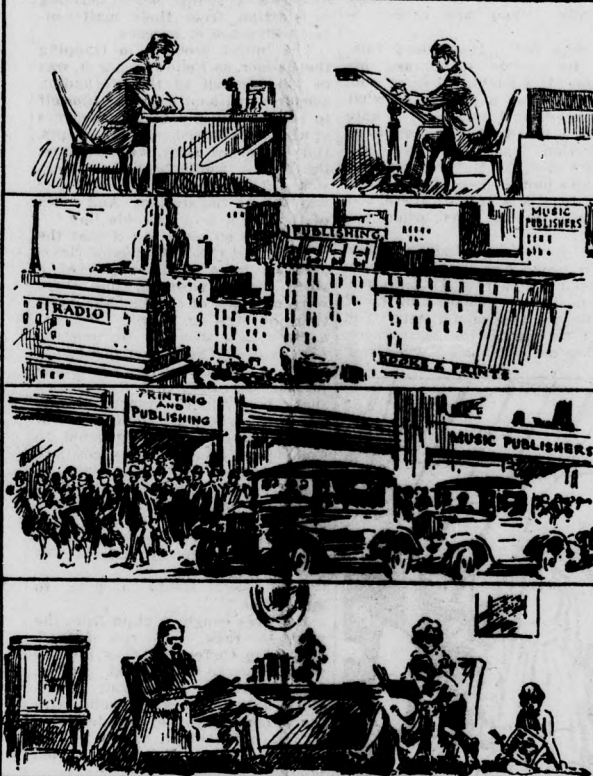
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CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1930

A Pictorial Editorial

By Albert T. Reid



In the creations of the Author, Artist, and Composer, the public finds its entertainment, information and education. These Creations represent property to those who produce them.

A vast industry, representing a turn over of more than a billion dollars annually is the direct outgrowth of this creative work—the printing and publishing business, music, the radio, and the movies.

This great business gives employment to hundreds of thousands of people, and yet the rights of those upon whose work this industry depends, are inadequately protected under our antiquated Copyright Law.

A bill designed to set out these property rights and protect the rights of those who compose and create, is now before Congress. If passed it will do much to stimulate these arts in our country and the public will benefit.

If YOU believe the Composer, Artist and Author is entitled to have his rights properly safeguarded, write to your Senators and Congressman urging them to support this measure. You will help greatly to promote creative work.

Albert T. Reid
AUTOCASTER

MASS MEETING IS
HELD TO TALK
HI SCHOOL SITES

A hundred or more taxpayers of the Campbell Union High school district were present at a mass meeting last Tuesday evening at the grammar school auditorium to discuss the problem of selecting a site for the proposed new high school.

The meeting was impressively presided over by Walter H. Stray, and a thorough and quite complete discussion was made possible by the question and answer system.

A number of letters were read by Herbert Shadle, in which each writer gave his reasons for wanting or not wanting either one of the possible sites. Several interested persons of the district talked for and against the respective sites. Some stated that the cheapest site would be best and others demanded that plans be made for an immediate bond issue to take care of the cost of a new building, regardless of which site was chosen. A letter from A. P. Hill of the state department of education stated that the Campbell district is sufficiently wealthy to purchase a suitable site.

At the meeting the house seemed about equally divided in their opinions of the proposed sites. A straw vote will be taken at the election of trustees in order that the board may have something definite to work on in so far as the desires of the people are concerned.

Chamber Meets

At the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce last evening 16 members were present. The subject of the U. S. census, to be taken in April, was discussed. The government has asked the Chambers of Commerce throughout the United States to co-operate with them and give the census taking as much publicity as possible.

A lengthy discussion was held over the road situation. A plan was proposed for the opening of Campbell avenue through to Prospect on the west through to Lee avenue. Another extension would be Central avenue through to Payne avenue and from the a contemplated extension through to Willow street.

The chamber is organizing another department and that is for the ladies. Mrs. Mary Lanphear is the instigator of the movement. This group will work to the ultimate beautification of Campbell avenue by planting trees and shrubbery.

Reference was again made to the enlarging of the fire district and word has been received that the fire commissioners will issue a permit for the enlargement to take

Public Invited To Hear
Judge S. W. Green At
Los Gatos C. S. Church

A lecture on Christian Science entitled, "Christian Science: Its Healing Message," by Judge Samuel W. Green, C. S. B., of Chicago, Ill., member of the board of lecturers of the Mother Church, the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, will be given at the new Christian Science church in Los Gatos Monday evening, March 17 at 8:15 o'clock. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Guest Day Will Be
Observed Monday
By Women's Club

Monday, March 17, at the Community hall the Country Women's club of Campbell will hold their annual guest day beginning at 2:30 p. m. Mrs. D. H. Cramer will preside over the business meeting and Mrs. I. T. Lennox, Mrs. H. M. Shadle, Mrs. H. C. Smith, Mrs. A. W. Page, Mrs. G. S. Robson, Mrs. J. C. Ainsley and Mrs. L. C. Shank will be hostesses for the afternoon.

A delightful program has been arranged by the committee, it is reported, and each member of the club is entitled to invite and bring a guest to the afternoon's entertainment.

Master Paul Farnham
Entertains His Friends

Thirteen little friends of Paul Farnham, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Farnham gathered at his home Friday afternoon to help him celebrate his eighth birthday. Games were played until 5:30 when a lovely supper was served for the youngsters by Mrs. Farnham. Blue and yellow were the decorations of the table, with a birthday cake in the center. The guests were Lois and Emily Bohnett, David Knowles, Steve and Bud Kennedy, Gladys Larson, Bertie Lee, Daryl Farnham, Newton and Harvey Wood, Betty York and Billy and Jack Farnham, who each presented the host with a charming little gift in honor of his birthday.

Miss Helen Lumb is steadily improving from a recent operation for appendicitis. She is at a San Francisco hospital.

In all districts from North Union to Johnson and from Winchester to Hamilton.

The matter of forming a police district was turned over to the police committee with instructions to work it through with the supervisors.

C. OF C. URGES ALL
CO-OPERATION AT
TIME OF CENSUS

Pointing out the fact that the coming population census will benefit every person in the Bay Region, Chamber of Commerce officials urge that everyone co-operate in answering all questions required in the government enumeration.

"Although the primary purpose of the census is to determine the location of population for the forming of congressional districts," said T. A. Cutting, president of the local Chamber of Commerce, "it has an even greater bearing on the future of Campbell and the entire San Francisco Bay region. Official census figures are the basis of all our civic development and advertising work. Manufacturers and other businesses consider census figures when considering our town for a possible location; city, county and state officials consider census figures before the building of roads, schools and other public improvements; and public service corporations take census figures as a basis of computing future necessary developments for the improvement of plants and services."

"We of the Campbell Chamber of Commerce therefore urge that every citizen of our city assist W. C. Bailey, our local U. S. census supervisor, and his assistants, by giving them full and complete information requested in the census," Mr. Cutting continued.

All information given census enumerators is confidential and although some information requested in the census blanks may be personal, no one need fear that his neighbors or friends will know about it, government officials declare. A heavy fine and possible imprisonment awaits anyone who violates this confidence.

The 24 questions to be asked include the following: relationship to head of family, including statement as to the homemaker in each family; whether home is owned or rented; value of home, if owned, or monthly rental if rented; radio set; does this family live on a farm; sex; color of race; last birthday; marital condition; age at first marriage; attended school or college any time since Sept. 1, 1929; whether able to read or write; place of birth; birthplace of father; birthplace of mother; mother tongue of each parent if foreign-born; immigration to the United States; whether naturalized; whether able to speak English; occupation of each gainful worker; industry in which employed; whether employer, employee or working on account; whether actually at work; whether a veteran of the U. S. naval or military

RAYMOND HULSMAN,
FORMER CAMPBELL
ATHLETE, IS DEAD

Raymond Hulsmann, a graduate of the Campbell high school and of the University of Santa Clara, the oldest son of J. P. Hulsmann of San Jose, passed away Wednesday morning at a private hospital in San Francisco where he had been confined for over a year with athletic heart. He was a popular football player at college and participated in all the sports while a student at the local high school. It is thought that his strenuous athletic activities, coupled with the accidental inhalation of acetylene gas while welding at Hyde's cannery several years ago were the causes of the organic trouble.

J. P. Hulsmann, Raymond's father, was warned of the serious condition of his son in time for him to reach the stricken man's bedside before death came.

Funeral services were held Friday morning. A requiem high mass was celebrated by the Rev. C. J. McCoy in the Mission church, with Rev. J. P. Mootz and Rev. James Henry assisting. The Rev. Edward Whelan, president of St. Ignatius college, delivered a eulogy on the life of the departed. The funeral was attended by a large number of friends, faculty members and students of his university.

Pall-bearers were former classmates. Interment was made in the Santa Clara Catholic cemetery.

Raymond, who had scores of friends in this community, is survived by his father, two brothers, Walter and Lawrence, and two sisters, Josephine and Madeline.

CAMPBELL NINE
IN 4-2 WIN OVER
LOS GATOS SUN.

In the game Sunday at Los Gatos the only runs made by the Cats were gained when Gatto threw away a nicely caught foul, allowing two men to come in.

A good crowd was present at the diamond but the "hat" showed little in the way of appreciation for the entertainment.

Box score, Campbell:

	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Reed	5	0	1	0
Bono	5	0	1	0
G. Frank	5	0	1	0
P. Frank	4	1	1	0
Preston	4	1	1	0
Kennedy	3	0	0	0
Lanotti	4	1	2	0
Albini	4	1	1	0
Gatto	4	0	0	0
Clark	1	0	1	0

39 4 9 1

Box score, Los Gatos:

	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Priest	4	0	0	0
Schnerr	4	0	1	0
L. Anti	4	0	1	0
J. Anti	4	0	1	0
Bonassch	4	0	0	0
Sonnichson	3	1	0	0
Countrymen	3	1	0	0
Boseraeu	3	0	0	0
Moberry	3	0	0	0

36 2 3 0

Campbell battery, J. Albini and Gatto; struck by Albini, 11; walked, 0.

Los Gatos battery, Moberry and Anti. Struck out by Moberry, 8; by Countrymen, 0. Walked by Moberry, 4; by Countrymen 2. Hits off Moberry 6; off Countrymen, 3.

KIWANIS' SPRING
FEVER GETS BOOST

As a treatment for Spring fever Kiwanians today were shown two reels of the salmon and trout propagation on Klamath river by the California Fish and Game commission. Genial Jim Dempsey was in charge of affairs and being of a generous disposition, fed the charity fund with a complete campaign.

President Ralph Hyde called particular attention to the district trustee meeting at San Jose March 21, when Governor Pat Milliken will be present. Chief Carl Field will preside next Tuesday.

Joseph Bohnett and daughter Grace were recent visitors in Sacramento.

forces, and for each veteran, in what expedition he served.

HATE

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By
Arthur D.
Howden Smith

WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

The scroll, inside the covering, was written in a bold, free script, and the import of its message took his breath away:

To the Right Hon. The Lord Liverpool, K. G., H. M.'s Prime Minister.

My Lord:
Your petitioners, political representatives of the Federalist Party in the United States, and in especial, those sections of the Party established in New England and New York, do represent and make manifest—

Fellowes flipped through the pages to the end. Page after page of names. Names of senators, of representatives, of state officials, of those high in commerce, in the law and in the church.

Cara Ingelphin nodded sadly, partly to herself, partly to him. "That is the Federalist party," she said. "And they are Americans. Captain Fellowes, no more than Americans who disagree with you."

Fellowes gritted his teeth. "They are traitors," he disputed her. "Your errand was treason of the blackest."

Bob Ingelphin cried out in agony: "Not treason! No, no! We want peace. Oh, d—n Jos!"

"Let us damn nobody, Father," Cara interrupted. "Treason or no we need not be ashamed, for what we did we intended honorably."

She had pluck, this girl, Fellowes owned, but resolutely he curbed the admiration she inspired, bowing coldly, implacably.

"If it please you, ma'am! I must remove you to the Centurion. Will you show the men your luggage?" She smiled, and he had an uncomfortable sensation that she pitted him.

"It does not please me, sir; but I'll be a docile prisoner. Come, Father!"

She spoke in Portuguese to the duenna, and the three walked past him. Ben Ingelphin with dragging feet, Cara lightly under the weight of her greatcoat, the duenna flashing a quizzical stare from her jetty eyes. Surely, the fat woman mocked him! But why? And why should Cara Ingelphin, who shortly must answer at the bar to a charge of high treason, pity him who had taken her? Ah, and why should he ask himself such questions? What did they matter? He had won; he and his vengeance. He and Joshua would crush these people as—as—Cuffee's twenty-four-pound shot should crush the Badger.

"Yes, crush the Badger, crush Collishaw, crush these people—crush them all. All! He must hate her the more vigorously because she smiled, because she pitted him, because she knew how desperately he tried to hate.

He stifled a groan. "A fire under each hatch, Cuffee," he ordered. "I can't spare hands for another prize—not with the Badger to fight."

Cuffee crowded delightedly. "Dis Chater ship him make plenty big fire. Oh, my aunt, we see him too long time off. Whoosh! Him burn to sky. Yah, yah, yah!"

So hatred burned, Fellowes thought, annihilating, all-consuming, destroying even the soul that kindled it.

CHAPTER XI

Stormy Seas.

SILENCE cloaked the Centurion as a twist of flame flickered up from the True Bounty's forward hatch. There was something portentous in the spectacle which impressed the roughest sailors. This was no ordinary act of destruction. It portended the character of an execution, the condign punishment of a guilty fabric. The ship was dying, as her master had died, as perhaps her owners should die in retribution for the offense of which she had been a part.

The Ingelphins, standing apart on the bridge's poop, watched with a kind of sorrowful fascination. When the masts of the dying ship crashed overboard, and a murmur of comment broke the silence on the Centurion, Cara caught her breath and Ben Ingelphin's lips framed a curse.

Fellowes, eyeing his prisoners uneasily, fancied there was something symbolic for them in the True Bounty's fate, but the punishment of the ship would be accomplished in much simpler fashion than the punishment he must see dealt to them. Soon, very soon, the charred remnants of the True Bounty would be rent asunder, and she would cease to be. But for Cara and her father remained all the long-drawn agony of public disgrace, the torment of factional hostility, the torment of the law's delays. Surely, a punishment sufficient to satisfy any hatred, even Joshua's. Yes, even his own—except that it didn't. Perhaps nothing ever would. At the moment, he realized, he hated Chater as much as he had Chater living.

Ben Ingelphin's voice, fretfully insistent, pierced his reflections. "Certainly, Fellowes! Have you not some corner to which my daughter may retire? 'Tis insufferable she should be kept on deck."

"I have arranged that she and her attendant shall occupy my cabin," Fellowes interrupted. "You, sir, may have the quarters of my

second lieutenant. You will be restricted to the after-cabin and the poop. Am I plain, sir?"

"Sufficiently," Ben assented, flushing. "May we go below, then?"

"Within the limits prescribed," rejoined Fellowes.

Turning on his heel as the Ingelphins left the poop, he saw that the True Bounty was gone. Only the frosty glimmer of the stars relieved the darkness.

For Fellowes the voyage now was irksome almost beyond bearing. He was impatient to come up with the Badger, and the inevitable daily contact with Cara embarrassed and harassed him. And Ben Ingelphin, too, was continually in evidence, a set look on his plump face as he stared into the gray mists that hid the west. Only the duenna remained invisible, keeping to the after-cabin in all weathers, her presence indicated by occasional gargantuan rumbles when the sickness visited her. Yet Fellowes sensed that in some mysterious fashion of her own the fat woman maintained a surveillance upon all that occurred aboard the privateer.

One and all, the men of the Centurion were admirers of Cara. Sorry for her, perhaps, pitying her plight, old Noggle and Spencer very paternal; Breed and Noggle's sons and nephew and O'Shaughnessy, the surgeon, ardent in varying degrees; Nimrod Sopher pompously devoted.

Red-headed Aloysius O'Shaughnessy suggested assuming joint responsibility with Ben Ingelphin.

"Blood me for a fool, Captain, but 'tain't in the nauchure of a man to see a lady the like o' her put on in the dock with a parcel o' highwaymen and coin-clippers! So if 'tis all the same to ye, just throw me in irons, and I'll swear out a declaration I was for murderin' every dirty politician in Washington. Or put it how ye will. Shure, we can say 'twas me wrote the letter and all."

An overpowering conviction of meanness, of unescapable malice, tore at Fellowes' heart. A voice within him cried that here was a stronger force than hate, but a second voice issued dryly from his mouth.

"I fear you are the victim of your emotions, doctor. Treason is not a crime to be condoned."

"She knows no more o' treason nor I do of Boney's gizzard," thured O'Shaughnessy. "The poor lady maybe made a mistake, but I'll take me oath there's not a morsel of harm in er."

"Nathless, she must pay for it," And as the Irishman opened his mouth to reply, Fellowes fell back upon the same argument he had offered Sopher: "The lady, being what she is, will not suffer another to assume her responsibilities."

It was probably from O'Shaughnessy, whose tongue wagged freest, that Cara learned of Fellowes' determination to fight the Badger. Their habit was to exchange the briefest of greetings, but the day the wind swung astern and the sun came out boldly she crossed the deck to where he stood, sweeping the horizon with his glass.

"Do you look for the Badger, Captain Fellowes?" she asked.

"Not yet, ma'am," he answered, choking his surprise.

Her hands clasped together nervously. There was aching appeal in the eyes that met his.

"Oh, sir—is it not sufficient that we—my father and I—should be punished? Captain Collishaw is not responsible for what we did. He acted as an enemy, to serve his king. And he had his orders—from Commodore Hardy, from Admiral Cockburn, and from Lord Wellington was behind them all, for 'twas he supported us with the ministry."

Fellowes forced himself to speak harshly, mechanically.

"Captain Collishaw is, as you say, an enemy, ma'am. As an enemy, 'tis my duty to destroy him."

"But to seek him out! To hunt him—as one beast hunts another! Must you and James, you two of all the world, be deadly enemies for—for—" her voice sank to a whisper—"my mistake?"

She trembled so that he put out his arm to steady her, conscious of the curious glances of the officers on the far side of the poop; his mind was in a whirl—hate, jealousy, pity, anger, resentment and an emotion he would not name even to himself, boiling and seething in one nauseous brew. Throwing her, he had a mad desire to embrace her, to cover her mouth with kisses. If that was his price, she'd pay, he had no doubt. But he heard himself saying gently:

"You make too much of this, Miss Ingelphin. We are all on the rack of fate."

"Fate?" she repeated, drawing away from him. "You should say hate. 'Tis an ill thing, sir, and recalls upon him who sponsors it."

Fellowes bowed his head.

"That is a point you need not

argue with me," he said. "I have set myself a task, and I am bound in honor to complete it."

"To slay James?" Her voice rang scornfully. "You are over-confident."

"It may be." He paused fumbling for words to phrase his thought. "If I might, I'd serve you. I shall have no happiness of what I do. And yet I hate him! I hate him as I hate Chater—and what satisfaction have I had from Chater's death? But I'll not rest until he's punished—or I am dead."

Her face was tragic; there was no scorn in her voice when she replied:

"Yes, you are a proud man. And I am a proud woman. If my back had been beaten raw, I'd hate, too. Oh, you do well to hate him, Lion! But 'tis me you should hate. You should hate me to the mast there, and dog me as James flogged you."



Her Face Was Tragic; There Was No Scorn in Her Voice When She Replied.

dog me while your sailors look on, and lick their lips and gloat, as men do at sight of another's pain. Wouldn't that satisfy you? For I deserve it, I who have brought you to enmity, two men—"

Her voice broke in a wail, and Fellowes beckoned O'Shaughnessy to him.

"Conduct Miss Ingelphin below, doctor. She is to have every attention. You understand?"

The Irishman gave him a saturnine glare.

"Aye, and 'tis more than ye do, Captain. God forgive ye! There, now, alanna, come along with Aloysius."

Westward drove the Centurion, topmasts whipping from the fields, lee rigging slack; but so keenly did Fellowes watch her that she never carried away a spar, despite the press of sail he kept her under. There was no more grumbling as they neared their goal. The sea lawyers of the fleet's had discovered that the sinking of an enemy's sloop of war must be rewarded by a handsome grant from congress—"Didn't the Constitution's crew get fifty thousand dollars for the Guerriere?"

Gradually, the Centurion's company came to understand the practical reasons for her unusual armament. All sea-faring men knew the Yankee frigates were heavier built, heavier armed. They could outlast their enemies, and their batteries could outrange any craft below a line-of-battle ship. And precisely so, the Centurion could outlast and outrange the Badger.

Next to the Long Tom, which he had named the "Big Serpent," Cuffee worshipped Cara Ingelphin. "Him plity ill missee" was the one person aboard, except Fellowes, who was tolerated about when the negro was wiping his pet.

Not the least of Fellowes' worries during this latter stage of the voyage was Cara's health. After his refusal to abandon the quest of the Badger, she remained secluded in her cabin for three days, and he knew, from Ben Ingelphin's resentful reports, that she was a sick woman—"on the bare edge of brain fever, Captain, and no fault o' your's. If I save her from that same—" At O'Shaughnessy's urgency, she was fetched on deck as soon as the fever abated, and the air and sunshine put new strength in her; but there was a shadow on her face that wrung Fellowes' heart, and the circles beneath her eyes were gouged deeper with every week the Centurion bore on into the west.

He was beginning to grow moody, plagued by a dread lest the Badger had succumbed to the winter's storms or been transferred to another station, and as they neared

the American coast he consulted frequently with Tom and Cuffee, refurbishing his memory of Collishaw's cruising beat, deriving satisfaction from their matter-of-fact assurance of success.

The initial problem in trapping the Badger, as Fellowes saw it, was to tell her out of the blockading squadron, without exposing himself to one of the pinching maneuvers at which the Britishers were adepts. But sooner or later, he was sure, the Badger would beat the waters south of the Hook—that is, if she was still on the station. And south of the Hook he'd cast his lure.

Fellowes so contrived it that the brig sighted the highlands of Navesink an hour after sunrise of a clear, warm morning, but there were no signs of the Badger. Fretting and stewing, he ran southeast a day's sail, then lay to, and the next morning beat back against a contrary wind, plotting his course farther off-shore, on the chance that he might intercept the Badger returning from one of innumerable errands entrusted to Collishaw. But she was nowhere to seaward, and in the night he wore ship and loafed south, planning to repeat his first approach.

This time he succeeded. At noon the hall came from the lookout, perched precariously astride the fore royal yard:

"Sail ho! Mebbe a p'int to star'b'd, sir."

Fellowes caught a glass from the binnacle rack, and ran forward, beckoning Cuffee to follow him up the railings to the foretop. Cuffee, staring across the eddying banks, made a little clucking sound with his tongue, tawny eyes agleam.

"Dat him Badger, mars'r."

"Sure of it?" Fellowes queried almost fearfully.

"S'pose yo' take him glass, yo' see."

Slowly, very slowly, Fellowes swept the sea to star'b'd. Yes, there could be no mistake about that tops! Fellowes, himself, had heeled to see it.

He trembled so violently that Cuffee steadied him on the confined platform of the top.

"Don't yo' fuss, mars'r," crooned the negro. "We goin' bust him Collishaw. Yah, him Big Serpent goin' go blam-blam-blam! Det de bes' Long Tom Cuffee ever see."

Half-ashamed, Fellowes smiled crookedly.

"I was afraid something had happened to him. Does he see us?"

"Oh, my aunt, dar him r' yal drop! Him come plenty quick."

Fellowes hailed the deck.

"Wear ship! We'll stand off across his bows on the star'b'd tack. Beat to quarters, Mr. Spencer. Cuffee, you might take a shot with the Long Tom."

Fellowes lingered in his lofty aerie while the drum thumped hysterically, and the stamping of sea boots beat an accompaniment. Forward, almost at his feet, he could see the gleaming bulk of the Big Serpent, swinging to lar'b'd in response to the pressure of handspikes. Cuffee a figure of demoniacal energy, issuing instructions, adjusting the wad, shoving home the round shot with the last thrust of the rammer.

"Wha' him match? Gib him Cuffee. Yah, Big Serpent, hiss yo' song!"

The brass throat of the gun changed resonantly, and a jet of flame and smoke spat out in the Badger's direction. A rumble of cannon fire responded, muffled by the mist, the Badger's chase guns. And Fellowes listened for the whirr or splash of shot, but the range was too great—probably too great for the twenty-four-pounder. Yet it was essential to give the sloop-of-war a mark to head for.

Fellowes hailed the sailing master, on the poop:

"Mr. Noggle! We must reduce speed. See if you and 'Chips can manage a drag to tow astern. In haste!"

"Aye, aye, sir," assented Noggle. Leaping from the forechairs to the deck, Fellowes stumbled against Cara Ingelphin, balanced on an armchaise to peer over the bulwarks.

"You have no business here, ma'am," he exclaimed. "We may be in action any moment."

"Is it James?" she asked hesitantly.

He nodded.

"And you sail away from him?"

"I can't fight the Badger under the guns of the San Domingo and a razeed and perhaps a couple of thirty-sixes."

"'Tis a lure, then?" she said.

"He doesn't know you are strong er. He'll come after you—so bravely—and you—you will hammer him to pieces."

"If I can keep away from him."

Fellowes answered grimly. "At close range 'twould be a different matter."

"Surely, sir, you have accomplished enough by this cruise?" she persisted. "And is it honorable to sacrifice other men's lives in a private quarrel?"

Fellowes flushed angrily.

"By your leave, Miss Ingelphin! This is war. I fight my country's battles equally with my own. Captain Collishaw is more than my personal enemy."

"Oh, forget what I said," she cried, distressed. "Yet I meant well. 'Tis my fault that you have singled out James. Deny it not. Your ship was equipped to fight the Badger."

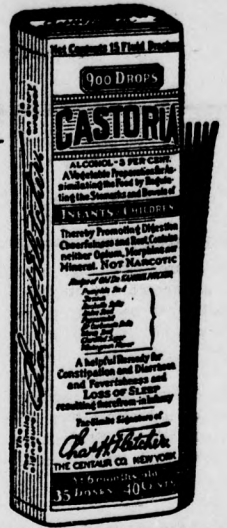
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Children Cry for it

Children hate to take medicine as a rule, but every child loves the taste of Castoria. And this pure vegetable preparation is just as good as it tastes; just as bland and harmless as the recipe reads. (The wrapper tells you just what Castoria contains.)

When Baby's cry warns of colic, a few drops of Castoria has him soothed, asleep again in a jiffy. Nothing is more valuable in diarrhea. When coated tongue or bad breath tell of constipation, invoke its gentle aid to cleanse and regulate a child's bowels. In colds or children's diseases, use it to keep the system from clogging. Your doctor will tell you Castoria

deserves a place in the family medicine cabinet until your child is grown. He knows it is safe for the tiniest baby; effective for a boy in his teens. With this special children's remedy handy, you need never risk giving a boy or girl medicine meant for grown-ups. Castoria is sold in every drug store; the genuine always bears Chas. H. Fletcher's signature.



Of all the satisfactions, that of being courteous is one of the most gratifying.

Beware of ever discouraging a boy in his first job. That's when his character is being made.

Fliers Say Courage Varies with the Way they Feel

AEROPLANE

A pilots tell us that their courage, their whole attitude toward flying, varies from day to day, with the way they feel. If they feel full of pep, healthy, they can try anything—nothing frightens them. Their nerve is unshaken; their skill keen; their flying is machine-like in its perfection.

It is an entirely different story, however, if they wake up in the morning feeling sick, down in the mouth. Then flying becomes a real danger.

What is the matter with these brave people when they are not up to par? The natural poisons in their bodies have not been swept away. They are allowing their brains to be clouded and dulled by poisons which should not be permitted to remain in the body.



This is the lesson we can learn from airmen. It is the lesson that points to Nujol—the simple, natural, normal way—without the use of drugs or medicines to keep the body internally clean of the poisons that slow it up. Nujol is pure, tasteless, colorless as clear water. It forms no habit; it cannot hurt even a baby.

See how the sunshine floods into your life when you are really well. Get a bottle of Nujol in its sealed package at any drug store. It costs only a few cents and it makes you feel like a million dollars. Find out for yourself what Nujol will do for you this very night. You can be at top-notch efficiency and happy all the time. Get a bottle today.

Member of the "Caterpillar Club" earns his right to membership by 5000 foot Emergency Jump.

Willing He—"I like any kind of wild game. Do you?" She—"Yes; do you happen to know a good one?"

Taking No Chances "Why the shinglars, old man?" "I'm going out to play bridge with the wife."—Dublin Opinion.



Miserable with Backache?

It May Warn of Disordered Kidneys.

DOES every day find you lame and aching—suffering nagging backache, headache and dizzy spells? Are kidney excretions too frequent, scanty or burning in passage? These are often signs of sluggish kidneys and shouldn't be neglected. To promote normal kidney action and assist your kidneys in cleansing your blood of poisonous wastes, use Doan's Pills. Endorsed the world over.

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's:

J. F. Parker, 115 Mansion St., Pittsburgh, Pa., says: "I gladly recommend Doan's Pills. My kidneys were not acting normally. The excretions were very irregular and burned in passing. I would get up in the morning tired and stiff all over. I had a constant backache and headache annoyed me. Since using Doan's Pills I have been in good shape."

Doan's Pills
A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys



Insure Him a Healthy Skin through life by using

Cuticura Soap

[Cleansing, Healing, Soothing, and Antiseptic]

Sole U.S. Mfrs., Cuticura Soap Co., 150 N. Talman St., Framingham, Mass.

LIVE STOCK NEWS

HORSE BUSINESS IS COMING BACK

Breeders Have Been Timid to Resume Operations.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Whether the horse continues to decline in numbers by reason of displacement by the motor car and tractor, or not, the horse business is due for better times, in the opinion of J. O. Williams of the United States Department of Agriculture. The number of horses on the farms of the country declined in 1928 to the lowest point yet recorded, but the market stiffened or advanced. Mr. Williams points out that for several years farmers have been breeding and raising only about half as many colts as are required for replacement of the diminished number of work animals in use.

"Inferior horses of all types are a drag on the market, and undoubtedly will continue to be so," says Mr. Williams. "But the difficulty with the horse and mule situation in recent years has been largely psychological. Breeders of horses and mules have wondered whether there would ever be a recurrence in demand for work stock and have been timid about resuming breeding operations. This has resulted in the present shortage of good work and pleasure animals, a situation which promises to become much more acute within the next few years. We believe that farmers should now study their farm power situation; those who will continue to use horses and mules can now replace aging animals with young stock before an acute shortage occurs."

That farmers are beginning to realize this situation is reflected by a study the Department of Agriculture recently made of the number of stallions and jacks in service in 24 states. The number of these has declined sharply in recent years, but owners in some localities reported that last year witnessed a considerable increase in the number of mares bred.

Cross-Breeding Tests at University of California

At the University of California cross-breeding with sheep tests throw light on the best ways to use. On pure-bred Rambouillet ewes, Southdown, Shropshire, Suffolk, Romney Marsh, Hampshire and Rambouillet rams were used, one ram to 20 ewes. When between four and five months old the lambs were graded.

The Southdown lambs—16 raised—weighed an average of 78.5 pounds, grading 43.75 per cent choice, with average value of \$10.03 for all. Shropshires—24 lambs—weighed 76.7 pounds, grading 41.7 per cent choice, with average value of \$10.07. Hampshire—22 lambs—weighed 76.3, grading 39 per cent choice, with average value of \$9.13. Suffolk—13 lambs—weighed 81.0 pounds, with average value of \$9.95. Romney—19 lambs—weighed 77.5 pounds, grading 36.8 per cent choice, with average value of \$9.25. Rambouillet—21 lambs—weighed average 70.1 pounds, grading 19 per cent choice, valued at \$8.83.

The Suffolk bred the smallest number of lambs, 13, which, however, made the greatest weights, but graded only 3 per cent choice. The Southdowns also bred only 16 lambs, but made 78.5 pounds weight and the high percentage of choice grade, which put them at the top in value.

Practical Plan to Feed Pigs in Creep or Pen

Fall pigs thrive much better if they start eating grain before they are weaned, according to W. L. Robinson of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment station. When this is done there is no noticeable setback at weaning time.

Pigs will start eating grain when three or four weeks old but to do this the pigs must be able to eat unmolested by the sows. This is easily accomplished by providing a creep which consists of a pen with an opening through which the pigs can go but which will hold the sows back.

A good ration for the young pigs is made of 64 parts of corn, 22.5 parts of ground oats, 8 parts of tankage, 4 parts of linseed oil meal, and 1.5 parts of mineral. If the pasture is short or no green feed is available, add about 4 parts of ground alfalfa or clover hay, or the leaves of either hay.

Castrate Ram Lambs

Many castrate the ram lambs at the same time they are docked. This saves catching them up again and in some cases the saving of labor justifies the practice. When the job of getting the sheep up to the barn is not too great, however, it is better to wait until the tails have healed before castrating. One operation at a time seems enough for a little lamb. Lambs should be castrated young, for the older they are the more severe the operation is for them.

Eradicate Lice

A mixture of one-half powdered sabadilla seed and one-half sulphur rubbed into the hair of horses or cattle is a fairly satisfactory means of ridding the animals of lice. When the weather becomes warm enough so that the horse can be washed without danger of his taking cold, it would be preferable to give him a thorough washing with a stock dip solution. These stock dips, if used according to directions, will not cause the hair to come out.

Avery's Perfect Solo Flight

By GENEVRA COOK

A VERY DOUGLAS' black eyes flashed. "Well, I guess if my brother can be a mail pilot, I ought to be a female pilot."

"Oh, Dad, she's only got a crust on that new instructor out at the field—"

Her cheeks a becoming and tell-tale crimson, Avery turned furiously to her older sister. "Just because you're in love yourself, Jan, you suspect everybody. But oh, Dad, she whirled to him suddenly, "I do want to fly. And you won't have to send me away, or anything. I'd just as soon learn over at—"

"Over at the field where Apollo has his chariot, of course," cut in Jan, with sisterly sweetness.

"Try saying nothing yourself, Jan," broke in Dad good naturedly. "I don't see why Avery can't fly if she wants to."

So it happened that Avery, in a smart new monkey suit, eager eyes shining under a snug leather helmet, looked trustfully up at Garth Holloway and said: "I'm Avery Douglas. I'd like to take lessons."

From his superior height of a well-sustained six feet he looked coolly down at her. "I'm sorry, Miss Douglas," he said, quite impersonally. "I don't take any beginners. Mr. Jones takes care of those. I just have the stunt flying, formation work, and advanced looping. That is Mr. Jones over there."

Mr. Jones was competent, forty-five, and weather-beaten, and Avery was well acquainted with his four children and the new grand child. She applied herself with determination to an intensive study of all the rudders and indicators, and made a grimace whenever, over the graying head of Mr. Jones, she saw a tall, straight figure striding aloofly across the field. Her ambition in life was to loop the loop three times in succession over that man's head.

She didn't tell any of her family when her solo flight was to be. Avery waited until she saw Garth Holloway wheel out his plane, the Silver Bird, and stand nonchalantly beside it. She wanted desperately for him to come over and wish her luck. After all, it was the biggest day in her life, and, of course, he might never see her alive again anyway, and then maybe he'd be sorry—and, darn it, here she'd been on the field all summer, and he had scarcely spoken to her. He might come over just this once.

"Plane's ready, Miss Douglas," grinned a friendly mechanic.

Every one on the field was there except Garth Holloway. Avery glanced hopefully across at him.

Fiercely Avery tossed her head and sprang lightly into her plane. "I'll show you," she muttered defiantly, and waving her hand at the group on the field, called, "Bye, everybody. Contact!" and was off.

After a perfect takeoff she executed a left bank and a right bank and all the things she had been instructed to do for a perfect solo.

"One more thing," she smiled grimly to herself. "Just one more thing, Mr. Garth Holloway, loops!"

Suddenly she was aware of something silver shining between her and the sun. The Silver Bird! Well, all the better if he was in the air. And he'd better be looking this time. He would, too. She pressed her finger on a little button at her right. A siren shrieked. If he couldn't hear that he was deaf as well as dumb!

She climbed rapidly, and breathed a little prayer. Her prayer was: "Garth! Oh, please look!" Rapidly she reviewed in her mind the process of a loop, and broke into it. Over, and roll, and right it again. Zowie, she had done it! Once. But a long time ago she had promised herself the luxury of three. She climbed. Over, and roll, and straighten out. Twice. Over, and roll, and—come on, plane!—she couldn't right it! Oh, she must! She couldn't crash now. Not when she'd made him look at her at last! With a desperate effort she pulled the plane back up again, straightened it out. But the ground was too near. She couldn't gain altitude; she'd have to try landing.

She came down in a rolling meadow, and taxied bumpily over the ground to stop at the foot of a small hill. She sat in the plane, breathing hard. Suddenly there was the whirr of wings in the air, the throb of a motor, and the Silver Bird was fluttering to rest beside her. Garth Holloway sprang from the plane, and came running across the meadow. He lifted her tenderly from the cockpit.

"Come little kid! I thought you were going to do something foolish—that's why I followed you up."

Avery wanted to exclaim, to reassure herself that it was really Garth's voice so tender and low that he had been watching all the time, and followed her up on purpose. But with the wisdom of love she lay in his arms and only looked at him and worshipped.

"And you went and looped! And here I've been waiting all summer and only longing for the time when I could teach you."

"Teach me to loop?"

Tenderly he mocked her. "Teach you to loop, dear. And to loop—"

(Continued)

World's Largest Rodent

The capybara is a South American rodent which sometimes reaches a weight of 150 pounds and which is the largest rodent in the world. It is found in many rivers of South America and lives on roots and shoots.

Brown Hen's Offering

Not to be outdone by the other parishioners of Little Timberden church, Shoreham, England, who were preparing for a harvest Thanksgiving, an old brown hen laid two eggs in the church.

SHE MADE ENOUGH



"Does she make enough of a living to clothe herself?"

"Oh, perfectly, dear—she's a nude model for artists during the day and in the chorus at night, you know."

A BRIDGE SPECIALIST



Mother—Be sure to invite the civil engineer to our card party, dear.

Daughter—Why invite him?

Mother—He's a bridge specialist, you know.

A GOOD REASON, TOO



"How did you come to miss your train?"

"Why, the darned thing was on time this morning."

MUST FEEL RELIEVED



"My wife's tongue is never still. She talked her head off this morning."

"How relieved you must feel."

NOT CONGENIAL



"Why does Tom seem to shun the society of ladies?"

"Well, you see, he doesn't smoke."

CAUSE OF AFFINITY



Gertie—"Every fellow around here seems to consider Miss Rich his affinity."

Maggie—"Yes; she's wealthy."

POULTRY FACTS

FRESH AIR CURES CHICKENS' COLDS

Ventilation and Dry Litter Will Prevent Troubles.

Chickens are unlucky in the structure of their heads, for it makes them susceptible to colds. Poultrymen should try to avoid conditions that will bring on colds, says Dr. E. L. Burnett of the New York State College of Veterinary Medicine at Cornell University.

In the head, in front of the brain cavity, are thin cones of bones located in chambers. The use of these chambers is to provide a space in which the inhaled air is warmed before it is taken into the lungs. When an excessive amount of secretion forms in these cavities. As this increases, the poor drainage of the cavities allows it to accumulate. This accumulation is an ideal place for bacteria to multiply and the resulting bacterial growth makes the foul odor which is often present in roop.

A simple cold may be avoided or corrected by increasing the warmth with plenty of fresh air and providing plenty of dry litter. If the first stage is not checked the cold may end in roop with its characteristic head swelling and foul odors.

The opinion that roop is a contagious disease is not well founded, according to Doctor Burnett, for there is usually some underlying condition that is indirectly responsible. This may be tuberculosis, or worms, but whatever the cause it should be moved before a cure can be expected.

A third type of cold is more of a distinct disease, commonly known as bronchitis. This condition is acute and the birds die quickly. The cause of this disease is not known. The best treatment is to increase the temperature of the house, either by controlling the ventilation or by using brooder stoves. In the early part of the outbreak it is well to remove all sick birds and put them in heated brooder houses. Most of them will recover when placed in heated houses. Some disinfectants will give relief, but quick remedies should not be used.

Turkeys Thrive While Roosting in the Open

It is unnecessary to provide a house for turkeys though it is the part of wisdom to have a shed handy into which they may be driven on extremely stormy nights.

As a usual thing they will do better roosting out in the open even in quite severe weather.

Where only a small flock is kept 15 females may be mated with one male. If he is unquestionably vigorous. If a flock of about 25 or 30 is kept, two males will be needed, but they should not be allowed to run with the flock at one time.

One should be allowed to run with the flock one day and the other the next.

The reason for this is that where both are allowed to mingle with the flock at the same time, they will fight until one of them becomes boss, after which he will do most of the mating and the flock will be very little better off so far as the fertility is concerned than if it had a single male.

Molasses for Chickens Is Found Profitable

When used in moderate amounts cane molasses lowers the death rate and makes for better health and production in laying flocks, according to the test work conducted at the Ohio experiment station. The tests indicate that it can be used with profit as a substitute for not more than 10 per cent of the grain in the ration. Molasses contains 10 per cent protein, but is rich in vitamins. If fed in larger amounts than 10 per cent of the ration, it was too laxative to be desirable and created an abnormal thirst. Professor Winters, who had charge of the test, believes that the addition of molasses to a poultry ration that contains no milk is of more value than when milk is fed. He recommends five per cent by weight as a desirable amount to use in well balanced laying and fattening rations.

Brooder Stoves Useful During Severe Winter

"The foster mother" of the little chicks last spring can serve a good purpose during the winter if the brooder stove is set up in the laying house, according to poultry department of Ohio State University.

Days when the temperature drops 40 or 50 degrees the brooder stove can keep the house from changing temperature so rapidly and can save a sudden drop in egg production. When the weather has moderated sufficiently the stove is allowed to go out and wait for another cold spell.

Prevent Cannibalism

Cannibalism may develop in a large bunch of chicks, no matter how completely fed or how free from parasites. The liberal use of tar is about as effective as anything in checking it. Watch many times a day for those that have been picked enough to draw blood and dab tar on the wound. If you can find anything that chicks dislike the taste of more than tar, use it. If this fails, try paring off the point of the upper mandible, using care not to get too deep.

Accidentally an Arkansas lady cured fits in a valuable dog with Russ Ball Blue. Many others now use it. Never fails, she says.—Adv.

We are all more or less odd, and we all know it.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolicase is applied. It heals quickly without scars. 50c and 60c by all druggists, or send 50c to The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill.—Advertisement.

In a dog fight, you might sympathize with the under-dog if he wouldn't yell so.

Her Choice

Julia—I've won the \$500 prize for the best article on the cruelty of trapping wild animals.

Jane—Is that so? What are you going to do with it?

Julia—Well, I think I will give a new fur coat.

"A Tonic I Recommend"

Modesto, Calif.

"Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a tonic that I frequently recommend because it was of so much benefit to me years ago. I was then a young woman but malarial weakness and bronchial trouble made me feel like an old one. I could scarcely drag around to attend to household duties when I started to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. But seven bottles of it rid me entirely of all malarial symptoms and gave me strength and endurance. It also helped my bronchial trouble a great deal." — Mrs. A. H. Pemberton, 106 Spruce St. All dealers. Tablets or liquid.

Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

Many on the Road

"What kind of a car have you?"

"Oh, a runabout. You know—run about a mile, then stop."

This Mother Had Problem

As a rule, milk is about the best food for children, but there are times when they are much better off without it. It should always be left off when children show by feverish, fretful or cross spells, by bad breath, coated tongue, yellow skin, indigestion, biliousness, etc., that their stomach and bowels are out of order.

In cases like this, California Fig Syrup never fails to work wonders, by the quick and gentle way it removes all the souring waste which is causing the trouble, regulates the stomach and bowels and gives these organs tone and strength so they continue to act normally of their own accord. Children love its rich, fruity flavor and it's purely vegetable and harmless, even for babies.

Millions of mothers have proved its merit and reliability in over 50 years of steadily increasing use. A Western mother, Mrs. May Snavely, Montrose, California, says: "My little girl, Edna's, tendency to constipation was a problem to me until I began giving her California Fig Syrup. It helped her right away and soon her stomach and bowels were acting perfectly. Since then I've never had to have any advice about her bowels. I have also used California Fig Syrup with my little boy, with equal success."

To be sure of getting the genuine, which physicians endorse, always ask for California Fig Syrup by the full name.

Men are a good deal alike, except that some are afraid.



For COLDS

We all catch colds and they can make us miserable; but yours needn't last long if you will do this: Take two or three tablets of Bayer Aspirin just as soon as possible after a cold starts. Stay in the house if you can—keep warm. Repeat with another tablet or two of Bayer Aspirin every three or four hours, if those symptoms of cold persist. Take a good laxative when you retire, and keep bowels open. If throat is sore, dissolve three tablets in a quarter-glassful of water and gargle. This soothes inflammation and reduces infection. There is nothing like Bayer Aspirin for a cold, or sore throat. And it relieves aches and pains almost instantly. The genuine tablets, marked Bayer, are absolutely harmless to the heart.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocarbonylchloride of Salicylic acid



Kill Rats Without Poison

A New Exterminator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks

K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety and contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Connaire process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 58 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials.

Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee. Insist upon K-R-O, the original Squill exterminator. All poultry supply, drug, and seed stores—75c. Large size (four times as much) \$2.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you. K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY

Deafness HEAD NOISES

Leonard LEAR OIL

RUB IN BACK OF EAR—INSIST ON NOSTRILS

\$1.25 All Druggists. Descriptive folder on request

A. O. LEONARD, Inc. 70 Fifth Ave., New York City

Discovery

It had been an exciting game, a tie in the twelfth inning, but the home team finally had won. A group of home-bound commuters on the 6:25 were discussing the game heatedly, when suddenly one sprang to his feet with the exclamation, "Great Scott!"

"What's up?" somebody asked, "Lost your watch?"

"Watch be hanged!" cried the passenger. "I've left my wife asleep in the grandstand, and she's got my return ticket!"

Caught the Fever

Visitor—Does your daughter use much slang?

Her Father (with a sigh)—Yes, nothing else but.

UGLY DIMPLES?

Nature's warning—help nature clear your complexion and paint red roses in your pale, yellow cheeks. Truly wonderful results follow thorough colon cleansing. Take **MR. NATURE'S REMEDY**—to regulate and strengthen your eliminative organs. Watch the transformation. Try MR. instead of more laxatives.

MR. TO-NIGHT

FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE

MR. TO-NIGHT

TOMORROW ALRIGHT

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes dandruff—Stops hair falling. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 60c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hissoc Chem. Wks. Patheogue, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO

Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hissoc Chemical Works, Patheogue, N. Y.

FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD STRAIN PULLETS

Looking orders on 10,000 hardy White Leghorns from Oregon, February and March Chicks. Raised on wire floors and concrete yards, 8 weeks at 75c ea. express prepaid in Calif. Mail deposit with order, deposit refunded if sold out. Burbank Pullet Farm, 920 Chestnut, Burbank, Calif.

WHISKEY OR DRUG HABIT

Cured or no pay! Give secretly! \$2.00 if cured. Sent on trial. Laboratories, Station C. B-39, Los Angeles, Calif.

W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 10-1930.

Change

First Movie Star—We certainly change as we grow older, don't we?

Second Ditto—Yes. I used to marry men I wouldn't go out to dinner with now.—Vancouver Province.

Many a woman who wants her husband to be honest is sorry that his honesty keeps him poor.

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Editorial

THE GREAT AMERICAN TRAGEDY

Official Illinois is worried. It is worried about gunmen. Strange though it may seem, Illinois is not at the moment worrying about putting gunmen in jail. It is worried about the apparent necessity of keeping them there. It appears as though some 647 poor gunmen are being done an injustice by being kept in jail, and the well-intentioned officials of Illinois (who will probably petition the next legislature for a more stringent anti-gun law to disarm honest citizens) want to do the right thing and let the boys out. The whole lamentable situation, which must surely arouse the sympathies of the entire "sob-mister" battalion in the United States, has been brought about by the fact that in 1919 the Illinois legislature "as an emergency measure" enacted a law requiring that a man be sentenced to jail for from ten years to life if convicted of a robbery or holdup while armed. In 1927 the legislature reduced the penalty for such an offense to a minimum of one year and a maximum of life. As a result, gunmen convicted during the eight years' operation of the 1919 law are still in the "hoosegow," while many of the boys who have been convicted as late as 1927 and 1928 have already served their one year and been released. Just why any man convicted of robbery or holdup while armed should be sentenced to only a year in the penitentiary is a thing which the Illinois officials do not explain. The thing that is worrying them is the fact that some men convicted of robbery and holdups while armed have had to serve a longer time for doing it than some other men. Of course, it is an injustice to the poor boys.

No less an authority than Judge Michael L. McKinley, of the Chicago superior court, is quoted in the newspapers as stating that "it is an appalling situation. While justice must be done these men who are serving penalties under a severer law than usual for robbery with a gun, yet the claims of society are uppermost and society must have first consideration. To hold them all indiscriminately for the whole ten years is to make them suffer the more, and in a sense to reward the later convicts who get one year to life and can be paroled at 11 months." Even Judge McKinley fails to state why any man convicted of robbery while armed should be given a penalty of less than ten years, when the Judge apparently under the law has the option of assessing a life sentence.

It should be borne in mind that this same legislature which has made possible such a tragically humorous situation has been attempting for several years to pass legislature which would disarm honest citizens in the state of Illinois, with the ostensible purpose of improving the crime situation in that state. It is our humble opinion that had the 1927 Illinois state legislature increased the penalty for holdups while armed from a minimum of ten years to a minimum of 20 years, instead of reducing the penalty to a nonsensical 11 months (which is what one year amounts to with "god conduct" time out), the need of any further anti-gun legislation in Illinois would have been eliminated. We realize, of course, that the passage of such a law would have deprived certain officers or political subdivisions of the state of the splendid income which is now obtained through the medium of selling deputy sheriffs' commissions at \$50 per sale, said commissions carrying with them the right to possess and carry revolvers, a right which it is practically impossible to obtain legally in any other way.

The situation, if as bad as outlined by the Consolidated Press association in its newspaper dispatch, does, however, clear up one point which has long been a source of wonder to us—that is, why anti-gun laws are thought to be necessary in Illinois.

—The American Rifleman.

BUSINESS IS GETTING BETTER

Men whose occupation it is to keep their fingers There was a belief at the turn of the year that it deal of confidence that the outlook for business is better than they had expected to find it at this time. on the pulse of national conditions report with a great might be mid-summer before industrial conditions got back to normal. Now there is a general feeling that it will not be much after Easter before the slack has been taken up. Definite predictions with a time-limit are always doubtful, but the fact that intelligent investigators believe that the worst is over is of great significance and interest.

One of the most reliable indexes of business confidence is the volume of national advertising. Six of the

largest advertising agencies recently reported that not only had there been no cancellations among their advertising clients, but that many of them had increased their advertising appropriations by from ten to 15 per cent.

There are several reasons why what looked in November like the beginning of a business depression did not develop as such things have done in the past. One was, of course, that the sudden slump in stock values did not reflect any business or industrial condition but was the natural reaction from a speculative boom in which stocks were sold at from 20 to 40 or 50 times their net earnings. Another was that there was no great mass of "frozen assets" on the shelves of merchants and manufacturers.

With the improvements in transportation facilities which have been made since the Armistice, business requires less capital investment in goods than used to be the case. One of the great mailorder houses last year reported an inventory of only \$77,000,000 as against \$121,000,000 in 1921, yet the total volume of business done on the smaller inventory was four times as great as when the larger stock was carried. Something like that is reflected in the records of every merchant who runs his business on an up to date basis today. Small stock, speedily replenished on hurry-up orders to manufacturers or jobbers, enable the retailer to make two to four times as many sales on the same amount of capital. He runs less risk of having money tied up in slow-moving goods and by frequent reordering keeps his stock fresh and attractive, besides being ready to respond instantly to any change in style or tastes.

Because this system of retailing has become almost universal, business credits were not materially curtailed even when the situation looked worst, and today are almost as free as they have ever been. The trend of wages is still upward, unemployment is diminishing, and the general public will soon be, if not already, in better buying position than ever.

KEEP UP THE GOOD ROADS PROGRAM

This is the time of year when the man with an automobile wishes he had a horse or a good team of mules whenever he turns off the main paved roads. We have gone a long way since George Washington's time, when it took him two weeks to get from the national capital, then in New York, to his home in Virginia, on account of the bad condition of the roads. The reason why our national constitution provides that presidents and members of Congress elected in November do not take office until the following March is that it was figured it would take all that time for them to get to the capital, especially if new states were created west of the Ohio river!

On of the first acts of Thomas Jefferson's administration was to inaugurate a system of national paved highways. But the railroad was invented along in the 1820's, and road building began to languish; the railroad was going to take its place. Our fathers, grandfathers and great-grandfathers continued to pull along in the mud until the automobile made better roads imperative. The past 15 years have seen road building develop into one of the nation's major industries, and this year's program is vaster than any that have gone before.

The good work should not stop until every ranch home in the nation has a paved motor road passing its gate. Already there is some idle talk to the effect that the airplane will make further extension of through motor roads unnecessary. Nobody takes that sort of talk seriously as yet, but it may become an argument in ten years or so against the appropriation of further Federal funds for road building. That was what happened when the railroad came in, but we know more than our ancestors did and probably will not be fooled as they were.

On Top of the World



M. P. Doherty, a Brooklyn steel erector, swinging out from the 69th story of the new Bank of Manhattan building in Wall street, to look down on the Woolworth tower and the money center of the world. The



Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Haliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS—The thief who stole a hearse thinking it was a sedan, probably realized his error when the rear seat occupant failed to offer any suggestions about driving.

SOME COUPLES GIVE YOU THE IDEA THAT THEY MUST HAVE BEEN THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE WHEN THE PREACHER ASKED THEM IF THEY WOULD "LOVE, HONOR, AND CHERISH" EACH OTHER.

The mayor of Hoopeston, Ill., receives the salary of 50 cents a year. Well, a good mayor is worth that.

The councilmen receive 25 cents a year and spend every cent of it. Easy come—easy go.



This is Representative Glover, of Arkansas. Rep. Glover has started a move to abolish the electoral college. Well, why not? It has been in existence for over 100 years and hasn't won a football game yet.

YOU CAN SAY THIS FOR THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE: IT IS THE ONLY COLLEGE IN THE WORLD THAT DOESN'T DUN ITS ALUMNI FOR DUES.

Middle age is that indefinite period when you think every little sore spot may turn out to be a cancer.

All ages appreciate **GOODYEAR TIRES** and the service that goes with them when purchased from

HALIWELL & JONES

OPPOSITE SCHOOLS—PH. 111
Campbell, California

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE TAKES 28 NEW MEMBERS

This evening at the I. O. O. F. hall the Orchard City Grange will hold its regular bi-monthly meeting and will at that time obligate 28 new members in the first and sec-

W. H. Morgan, who has been ill with the flu for some time is improving and will soon be able to be at the store again.

L. Bracken of Oakland is recuperating from a recent sick spell at the home of his father and mother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George Barnes.

Mrs. F. H. Cutting returned Thursday from Pacific Grove where she had been visiting with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Cutting.

Shirley Eddlemon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Eddlemon, is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Black of Los Angeles were recent visitors at the home of their nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Watson have returned from a visit with their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Watson of Tucson, Ariz. Robert Tanner of Oleum was a recent visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Tanner.

Miss Anne Schulte, Miss Helah Laird, Mrs. Emma Dalvit, Mrs. Laura Allen, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Cook and Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Carbond were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Knaak of Willow Glen Saturday evening at a bridge party.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Smith of Tacoma, Wash., were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Young last week.

I. R. Abbott made a trip to Oakland last week to visit with relatives.

Saturday evening, March 15, at the I. O. O. F. hall there will be held the last of a series of card parties given by the Ada Rebekah lodge. Many prizes will be given, including a door prize.

Mrs. Ira Abbott and the twins are quarantined at their home for scarlet fever.

Maude O. Horn of Georgetown, Calif., is visiting over the weekend with Mrs. M. Murdock.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Hatch and family of San Francisco have moved into 50 South second street. Mr. Hatch is employed at the gravel pit.

ond degree. S. N. Hedegard, worthy master, will preside over the business meeting and Mrs. Ida Cleandening, master of the degree team, assisted by her staff, will obligate the candidates.

The evening's program will begin at 9 o'clock and everyone is welcome to come and listen to the discussion of the new national Grange tax program and state program which will be open for debate. Leroy Anderson, who is chairman of the legislative committee, will open the subject and Harry Mitchell will start the debate.

At the next meeting March 25 the candidates will receive the third and fourth degrees.

WHAT CHANCE WILL YOUR YOUNGSTER HAVE?



Experts in statistics say that...

With elementary schooling he has one chance in 40,841 of obtaining distinction in his business or profession.

With a high school education, one chance in 1,606.

BUT... with a college education, one chance in 173.

From this, the dollar and cents value of a college education is clearly seen.

The cost of sending a boy or girl to college is a heavy burden if it must be carried from the current income of a family of moderate means. Systematic saving over a period of years lightens the load: \$10 a month deposited in an American Trust savings account, with interest at 4 percent compounded semi-annually, will produce in fifteen years \$2462—enough for four years in college at \$600 a year.

AMERICAN TRUST COMPANY

Since 1854

Commercial Savings Trust



GUNMAN'S BLUFF

By **Edgar Wallace**

COPYRIGHT BY EDGAR WALLACE

EIGHTH INSTALMENT

Luke closed the door with some difficulty, for the fall of the man against the partition had thrown the door out of true. Mrs. Fraser was very pale and her breath was coming quickly.

"I've never known them Lewings to do that before," she said. "I wouldn't be surprised if they didn't start a fire."

They had taken this course once before, Luke learned to his horror and amazement—that explained the new annex to the house.

339 Ginnett street was obviously Connor's headquarters. The place had never been raided—for the matter of that, it had never held a pennyworth of stolen property.

First he must see Jack Hulbert, that same young solicitor of his. It struck him that there was a possibility that Jack might not be alone. The telephone, of course! He stopped at the first public booth and put through a call. And here it was he was thankful to Mrs. Fraser for her coppers.

The voice of Mr. Hulbert's servant answered him.

"I want to speak to Mr. Hulbert," he said, and to his horror the reply came:

"Mr. Hulbert is not in England, sir; he has gone to Berlin for a holiday and will not be back till next week. Who is it speaking?"

Luke for the moment was speechless; when the question was re-

news and that possibly something might have happened to Luke, which sent her down to the drawing room so quickly.

It was not Bird but a stranger who introduced himself as Divisional Inspector Gorton.

"I'm sorry to bother you at this time of night, Mrs. Maddison," he said, "but we've got a report sent to us by the servant of Mr. Hulbert, the solicitor—I believe he is your husband's solicitor?"

She nodded, and drew a quick breath.

"Is anything wrong—I mean, with Mr. Maddison?"

"No, ma'am, it's not serious—in fact it may be nothing at all. But this valet of Mr. Hulbert's says that he had an inquiry from a strange man tonight as to whether your husband's flat was occupied—he also said that you had the key of the flat."

Margaret nodded. The key had been in her possession since a few days after Luke's departure. His man had brought it; it was at that moment in her desk.

"I understand Mr. Maddison's abroad?"

"Yes, he is in Ronda," she said quickly. "You can have the key."

Inspector Gorton hesitated.

"I'd rather like you to come along with us," he said. "I promise you there's not the slightest danger, but we do not like searching houses until there is a repre-

breathlessly. "At least, the inspector thinks so."

"You'd better get into the cab, miss, said the officer. "I suppose Mr. Gorton expects a bit of a fight."

"Do you often have cases like this?"

"About every other day," he said. "We're one of the flying squads."

Apparently it was quite usual for the squad to be called to buildings where suspected burglars were. They moved with the celerity of a fire engine and were as alert.

Inspector Gorton waited until Margaret had left the building, and then he rapped again on the panel.

"Open this door, my son."

The bolt was slipped back, the door flung open. The inspector saw a man with grimy face and disordered clothing standing in the doorway, and instantly he was seized.

Luke was taken aback. He had expected an opportunity of partying, even of taking the detective into his confidence. Resenting the sudden seizure, he tried to shake off the detaining hands, and in the next instant he was flung violently to the floor. Somebody passed their hands scientifically behind his coat.

"He's got a gat," said a voice.

The pistol was passed to Inspector Gorton.

"I can explain the gun," said Luke.

"I dare say you can," Gorton snapped back the jacket of the automatic and detached the magazine. "Loaded—you'll get a ten stretch for this, my lad. Fan him, one of you; he may have another."

In two minutes Luke was searched and everything was taken from him.

"Where did you get this money?" asked the inspector.

"It was given to me—" began Luke, and there was a roar of laughter.

"What is this?" said Gorton, examining something in his hand.

That morning, before he had left on his fatal expedition, Mrs. Fraser had handed him a little blue-covered book.

"A driving license, eh? You weren't by any chance driving a car to-day around Bond street, were you?"

Luke's heart sank within him. And then he heard one of the detectives say:

"That's the fellow! He had a beard this afternoon. I saw him driving with a woman in the park."

He whispered something to Gorton and the inspector nodded. All the time Luke was thinking rapidly. That simple explanation of his was no longer possible. If he declared himself to be Luke Maddison, he must also explain what he had been doing since he disappeared. The realization of that came with shocking emphasis. And he knew that below, Margaret was waiting and would recognize him instantly in spite of his mustache.

Ahead of him was the open door leading to the hall. To the right the little room he had used as a dressing room. The window was right above the first landing of the fire escape. Luke had a horror of fires and it was his favorite amusement to plan out how he would escape from a burning building. If he could get to that room. . . . It did not seem possible.

Somebody spoke from the landing outside. It was the hall porter, who had called to discover what the commotion was about. The two detectives who were guarding the door turned their backs for a moment, and in that instant Luke Maddison leaped. He was something of an athlete; had played for his 15 at college, and had nothing

Campbell Union High School Notes

Campbell has been invited to take three volleyball teams to a play-day at Santa Clara March 18.

Mountain View is unable to attend the play day given at Campbell March 12, and San Jose is coming instead, if the weather permits.

—CUHS—

The material for the Oriole has been selected and is in the hands of the printer. The stories receiving the first four places are: "The Backward World," by Hans Thaysen; "The Adventure of the Atom," by Barton Wood; "Campbell High School, 2000 A. D.," by Marguerite Bohman, and "Future World," by Herbert Pryor.

The first three choices of poems are: "Organ Music," by Esther Carlton; "Game of Cards," by Cora Blakesley, and "Modern Age," by Cora Blakesley. The poems used to fill in are: "My Garden," by Dorothy Todd; "Aclimbing Trees," by Viola Blyther, and "The Air Mail," by Robert Pomeroy.

—CUHS—

The P. T. A. meeting which was to have been held Wednesday March 19, has been postponed because of the county teachers' meeting the same evening at the grammar school. The date of the meet will be announced later.

—CUHS—

Editor's Note: The following is a story by a student. Each week we will try to publish one or more student literary efforts as the space and material permits.

VINES SAVE THE DAY

"If you children will all be quiet I'll tell you a story, a funny story, that once happened to me," my father drawled, glancing around at us children who were eagerly awaiting our usual bedtime story. He stretched out comfortably in the large leather rocking chair, a smile playing in the corners of his mouth. We settled ourselves in our favorite positions, all of us drawing as near the fire as possible without being scorched, and sat with eager eyes turned to him, our ears all attention. Father cleared his throat and sighed, a far away look came into his twinkling blue eyes as he gazed into the fire for a moment, then he laughed and began.

"Don't you children get any notions from hearing this story for I wouldn't advise you to try any such tricks."

"This incident happened," he continued, "when I was a small boy of about ten years. I was the fourth child in a family of what was then eight children. I had one elder sister, and two older brothers. It was up to us boys to take care of all the chores around the place, and as we lived on a farm there was always plenty to do.

"It was a very warm summer

to learn about the art of avoiding a tackle. He dashed through the door of the dressing room, banged it tight, and shot the bolt as the weight of two men was flung against it.

This was no moment for caution. He flung up the window and his legs went out almost in the same motion. In another second he dropped into the darkness. He had calculated well. The steel platform of the fire escape clanged under his feet. In another instant he was flying down the steps and was over the wall before the first of the detectives reached the head of the escape.

A man was lounging in the mews; he turned with a shout as Luke dropped. But Luke was off like the wind. His long stay in the hospital had thrown him out of condition, but he had all the technique of a runner. As he emerged from the narrow entrance of the mews he saw a cab passing, and leaped on the running board.

(Continued Next Week)

day when Bob, my second oldest brother, and I decided to slip through our work and go down to the old swimming hole. We had been forbidden to go there on week days, but we were allowed to go on Sundays because we had not much work then. Well, we did part of our chores, and a very small part it was, and slipped away telling no one where we were going.

"We had a great afternoon with the gang at the pool and before we realized it the day was done. With uneasy thoughts concerning our welcome at home, we dressed as quickly as possible and after calling 'so long' to the gang, started on a lode for our home. We had several miles to go, and dusk does not wait for anyone. By the time we arrived within sight of the house, darkness had come. We knew what was in store for us and while finding our way in the dim starlight, through a field of dry pea vines, I gathered some. It just happened that I had on two pairs of overalls, and stuffed the seat of the outer pair with these vines. Well, we proceeded to the house shaking in our boots, for Dad was a man of quick temper.

"Finally we arrived at the door and my brother pushed me in before him.

"This was an old trick of his, then it was a good thing that I had the two pairs of pants on. Dad was waiting for us, he had heard us coming and he grasped me first. He picked up an old piece of garden hose—and gave me one crack across the seat of my pants. Snap! Crack! Oh! Dad turned deathly white and dropped the hose. He was a blacksmith and so very

strong that he did not realize his own strength and now he thought he had broken my back. He picked me up and felt my back. Snap—Snap went the dry vines. He then investigated further and when he found that the cracking was not my back but the pea vines, he burst out with a loud, hearty laugh. With that laugh went all of his anger, and he could not for the life of him lick us.

"He gave us a lecture and told us that the vines might work this once, but that we had better not try it again, because next time pea vines could not save us and that he would not stop for a few crackles and snaps. But it did. He never licked us again except with his hand, and that was enough for anyone."

The children all looked at Dad with surprise for they had been told that Dad never did such things. He laughed, looked at mother and winked. Mother smiled and then sent us all scampering off to bed.

Mildred Herschbach

Congregational Guild Notes

The autumn section of the guild will hold a food sale at Gilsen's meat market Saturday, March 15. All members of the section are requested to donate to the sale.

The Summer section of the guild will meet with Mrs. Ted Gail Thursday, March 27. Work will be resumed on things started at the last meeting.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Newcomb, March 5, a daughter.



peated he had an inspiration.

"Can you tell me if Mr. Luke Maddison's flat is occupied—is his servant there?"

The tone of the man changed.

"Who are you and why do you want to know that?" he demanded. Luke rang off without explanation. He might have told the man who he was, but he was chary of confiding in servants, and it was particularly undesirable that he should betray his presence in London to anybody except Jack.

And then a thought struck him and he called the number of his own flat. He waited for fully five minutes listening to the faint buzz of the call, and then the operator said:

"I'm sorry, sir, there's no reply from that number."

Luke made a slow way to the Mall and walked slowly toward Buckingham palace, oblivious of the rain which was now falling in earnest. There was only one thing to be done, and by the time he reached the end of the Mall he had made his plans. He had often remarked jokingly how easy it was to burgle his flat. Recently there had been erected a new fire escape at the back of the block in which he had his residence, and access to the yard where the escape touched earth was by no means difficult. He could climb the wall from the mews which ran at the back of the flat; he knew exactly how the window could be forced.

Margaret Maddison was preparing for bed when the street bell rang. She opened the door of her room and listened: somebody was talking in the hall below; she heard her footman's voice and a deeper one, and then somebody said:

"You'd better go up and tell the lady. I must see her. . . . Scotland Yard."

She sent her maid down to find out what was the matter, and in a few minutes the girl came back.

"It's an inspector from Scotland Yard, madam. He wants to see you on a matter of importance."

"Is it Mr. Bird?" she asked anxiously.

Why she should be anxious at all she could not for the moment understand. Later she realized that it was the knowledge that Scotland Yard was a carrier of unpleasant

sentative of the owner present."

"What do you expect to find? I'll come with pleasure," she said.

"You can wait outside in your car, madam. What do we expect to find? Well, there is a possibility that the man who called up intended burgle the flat and we want to be on the safe side."

She went upstairs and finished dressing, putting on a raincoat, and accompanied the policeman into the street. A car was drawn up, with two or three men sitting in the back, and she was invited to take her place by the side of the driver.

They came very quickly to the entrance of Luke's flat.

"No, no, I'll come up with you," she said. "I've only been in it twice, but I'll probably be able to help you find your way about."

The inspector sent one of his men to search the apartment; and then suddenly he sniffed.

"Somebody's been smoking a cigar here, and smoking it recently," he said.

Margaret too had smelt the faint fragrance. At that moment the detective sent to look at the kitchen came running back.

"The window's been forced," he said.

Again Gorton nodded. Evidently he expected to hear this.

"Which is Mr. Maddison's room?"

She pointed. A key was already inserted in the lock. The detective turned the handle. The door did not move; it was bolted on the inside.

"Out you come, son!" he said in a loud voice as he rapped on the panel. "It's a cop!"

He turned to the girl.

"You'd better go downstairs, Mrs. Maddison—we're going to break in this door!"

Luke Maddison, standing on the other side of the door, listening, heard the words and gasped. His wife was there—the one person in the world who must not see him!

With her heart beating a little faster, Margaret passed down the stairs. When she reached the street she found that the driver of the police car had summoned a taxi, which was drawn up behind the tender.

"Is anybody there, miss?" asked a police officer.

"Yes, I think there is," she said



THE CAMPBELL SHOE HOSPITAL
Opposite Bank
Campbell, California

FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Del Maiz Corn, Two No. 2 cans	35c
Malt-O-Meal, per pkg.	23c
Don Amazio Corn Starch, 1 lb. pkg.	9c
Hershey's Cocoa, 1-2 lb. can	15c
Wesson Oil, 1-2 gal. tin	90c
Supreme Bartlett Pears, 2 No. 2 1/2 cans	73c
Dunbar Shrimp, 5 oz. can	17c
Parson's Household Ammonia, pint bottle	19c
Globe Flour, 24.5 lb. sack	\$1.04
Vermont Maid Syrup, 12 oz. jug	25c
Del Monte Early Garden Peas, 2 No. 2 cans	33c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127 SERVICE AND DEPENDABILITY

Campbell checks with the world judging this question of value--



GOODYEAR All-Weather



Tubes also low-priced

More people, here, ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind. On our roads, as on roads everywhere, Goodyears have PROVED their superiority.

Goodyear can give greater value because of building more than 1/4 of all tires sold in America. You get the benefit when you come to us.

Our Service Also Saves You Money

Your particular tire needs are considered by us before you buy. When a low-priced Goodyear will deliver all the service you require, you are told so. We aim to sell satisfaction at the lowest cost per mile. We back up our recommendations with a watchful, year round service designed to give you all the extra miles built into Goodyear tires and tubes.

New Style
GOODYEAR
Pathfinder
at Low 1930 Prices

Superior to many high-priced tires. Carefully mounted—lifetime guaranteed. Fresh 1930 stock—all firsts—full oversize.

Haliwell & Jones

Phone 111 - Opposite Schools

EXIDE BATTERIES - TIRE SERVICE - VIOLET RAY GASOLINE AND POPULAR MOTOR OILS

Drink Water to Help Wash Out Kidney Poison

If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You, Begin Taking Salts

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of good water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.

To Avoid Infection Use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited

The mark of a snob is a complete incapacity to see his own snobbishness.

Many find Russ Ball Blue good tonic for chickens. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

A broken promise is never what it is cracked up to be.



Makes Life Sweeter

Next time a coated tongue, fetid breath, or acrid skin gives evidence of sour stomach—try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

Get acquainted with this perfect anti-acid that helps the system keep sound and sweet. Take it whenever a hearty meal brings any discomfort.

Phillips Milk of Magnesia has won medical endorsement. And convinced millions of men and women they didn't have "indigestion." Don't diet, and don't suffer; just remember Phillips. Pleasant to take, and always effective.

The name Phillips is important; it identifies the genuine product. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

An Old Friend In a New Dress

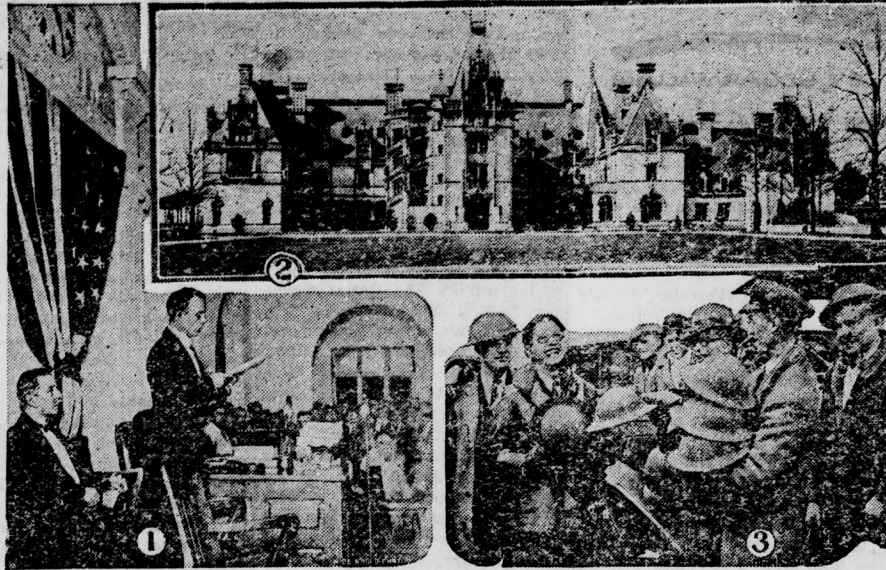


LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is now prepared in convenient, palatable, chocolate coated tablets packed in small bottles. Each bottle contains 70 tablets, or 35 doses. Slip a bottle into your handbag. Carry your medicine with you.

During the three trying periods of maturity, maternity and middle age, this remedy proves its worth. 98 out of 100 report benefit after taking it.

These tablets are just as effective as the liquid.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



1—Gov. Theodore Roosevelt addressing the Porto Rican legislature concerning his projects to alleviate distress in the island. 2—Biltmore, the mansion of George W. Vanderbilt at Asheville, N. C., which is now thrown open certain days each week so the public may see its treasures of art. 3—Strikebreakers in the taxi chauffeurs' strike at Pittsburgh donning steel helmets to prevent broken heads.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Hoover Tries to Speed Up Senate—French Crisis Delays Parley.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

PRESIDENT HOOVER returned to Washington from his Florida trip with the conviction that congress, especially the senate, must be prodded into speedy action if business were not to suffer seriously. So he invited leading Republicans of both houses to breakfast in the White House and asked them what could be done to expedite the work on the tariff bill so that other important measures could be passed. The replies he received were not encouraging. Senator Watson, floor leader of the upper house, was of the opinion that the tariff measure might be passed by March 10, but was far from certain. Representative Tilson and others from the house thought the house would get through the remaining appropriation bills within the next three or four weeks, and would take three-day recesses while the senate was catching up. Mr. Tilson hoped congress might adjourn about June 1, but admitted that little legislation would be enacted unless the senate speeded up.

Mr. Hoover was especially concerned about the slowing down of business recovery due to uncertainty regarding the tariff, and also because delay in passing pending appropriation bills might necessitate the laying off of from 10,000 to 20,000 men employed on public works construction. The legislative program of the Wickersham law enforcement commission was not mentioned, indicating that this is not of such pressing concern to the President as the tariff bill and appropriation bills affecting public works. The Republican senate leaders informed the President that the coalition of Democrats and radical Republicans was in complete control of the tariff situation.

THIS breakfast aroused the ire of the Democrats in both houses and they spent hours in attacking Mr. Hoover. Senator Pat Harrison sought to blame the Republicans for delay in disposing of the tariff bill and asked Senator Watson if the President had promised to sign the measure if it reached him in its present form as amended by the coalition; which question, Watson declared, was silly. Representative Byrns of Tennessee, chairman of the Democratic congressional campaign committee, asserted that the President having claimed responsibility for prosperity for the Republican party, must bear the blame for unsatisfactory conditions. He denied the announcements of administration spokesmen, including Secretary of Labor Davis, that business is on the up grade.

Garner of Texas, minority leader of the house, issued a statement saying: "The titular party leader in the White House is lacking in either courage or capacity to lead, and the consequent bewilderment of congressional leadership is a reflection of the deepening disappointment of the American people in the promised and expected major part the President was to play in shaping national affairs to the better ends of national needs."

MARION DEVRIES, former member of the house and former member of the court of customs appeals, admitted to the senate lobby committee he is a contingent fee lobbyist, and confronted the committee with excerpts from an opinion from the United States Supreme court upholding the right of an attorney to represent clients for or against pending legislation on such a basis.

Devries declared he already has received a total of approximately \$50,000 from clients interested in tariff legislation and expects an additional \$25,000 if certain provisions or rates sought by his clients are included in the pending tariff bill when it becomes law.

TWO more days were given to the wets in the hearing on dry law modification measures before the house judiciary committee, and

they took full advantage of their opportunity. A recess was then taken until the following week, when the dries were to be heard. Representative Linthicum of Maryland, generalissimo of the foes of prohibition, made the opening statement, and then followed an imposing list of witnesses. These included Capt. W. H. Stayton, chairman of the board of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment; Henry B. Joy, Detroit millionaire and former head of the Packard Motor company; Dr. Samuel Harden Church, Pittsburgh, president of Carnegie Institute; Dr. Charles Morris, New York health officer; Col. Grayson M. Murphy, New York director of Bethlehem Steel company; Benedict Crowell, Cleveland, former assistant secretary of war; Dr. L. W. Williams, New York, head of the New York Academy of Medicine, and Ralph M. Shaw, attorney, of Chicago.

Senator Brookhart of Iowa announced that unless the senate judiciary committee reported favorably one of the two pending resolutions for a sweeping investigation of prohibition enforcement methods, he would carry the fight to the senate floor. "If there is corruption in the prohibition forces," said he, "we've got to know it and to know who is to blame for it."

FRANCE'S cabinet crisis stopped up the proceedings of the naval parley in London for the time being, since the entire French delegation withdrew, announcing it would not take part in further discussion until a new government had been formed. The downfall of Premier Tardieu and his ministry, which was due to its defeat on an important tax measure, might conceivably have a marked effect on the course of the negotiations in the parley. If the French Socialists and radicals, who are committed to reduction of armaments, consented to take part in the new government, the demands of Premier Tardieu for a fleet of 724,000 tons might be greatly scaled down so that the figures could be met by Italy, and would not force the British to repudiate the Hoover-McDonald bargain of last summer. In this lies really the only hope that the conference can arrive at a pact providing for actual reduction of naval armaments. Otherwise, all it can be expected to evolve will be a treaty for limitation, with possibly the mutual security pact asked by France. It is hardly to be expected that the United States would enter into such a security treaty since that would involve entanglement in European affairs. Indeed, Senator Robinson told the American correspondents the United States wouldn't join in any pact requiring it to employ armed forces to enforce obligations assumed with other nations. The American delegation had approved this statement in advance.

Dino Grandi gave out the formal statement of Italy's naval policy and requirements on Wednesday. Besides reiterating the demand for parity with any other continental power—meaning France—he upheld the thesis that naval needs are not absolute, as France claims, but are relative, and declared that no level of tonnage is too low providing other countries reduce proportionately.

SOVIET Russia's war on God is causing a lot of excitement in many parts of the world and Christian organizations and individuals are urging "intervention," though it is difficult to see by what right any other nation could interfere with what so far is wholly a domestic issue in Russia. The campaign is being carried on vigorously by the Militant Godless league with apparently the full support of the Soviet government, and countless churches in many cities and towns have been closed as places of worship and converted into other uses. The league bitterly resents the protests in other countries and defies and vilifies Pope Pius who issued an encyclical against "persecutions of Christians in Russia." Sergius, who was set up as the metropolitan of the Orthodox Russian church to succeed the late Patriarch Tikhon, and who says he represents "some tens of millions of faithful," is entirely subservient to the Soviet government, and in an interview given to foreign correspondents he asserted he and his ecclesiastical collaborators were quite satisfied with the position of the church and Christians in Russia. He said the pope was the enemy of the Orthodox church and that his statements

against the Soviet Union were unchristian and unjust. The tone of the Soviet press in commenting on the matter is violent and defiant. The Leningrad branch of the Godless league promises that atheism will be extended to other lands until "the goddess workmen of the whole world would convert the Vatican into a museum and a scarecrow of the Roman pope will stand near a scarecrow of the pagan Siberian shaman as monuments to the errors and fictions disseminated by priests during thousands of years. The warfare on religion is a fight for socialism."

MOSCOW Ivestia, the organ of the Soviet Union, asserts that Bolshevism is facing the most critical period in its relations with capitalist nations and that a new war between Russia and the rest of the world is certainly and inevitably approaching. It says that the Soviet government has decided, in order to protect itself, to increase its propaganda among the discontented classes in foreign countries, and that through sabotage, strikes, and terrorism, any attacks against the Red home land will be made ineffective, according to the paper. It also predicts that capitalism will be painfully astonished by events in their countries should they attempt to attack Russia.

FEARS that Commander Byrd and his expedition would be compelled to remain for more months in the Antarctic were dispelled when news came by radio from "Little America," his headquarters, that the relief ship, City of New York, had made its way into the Bay of Whales sheathed in ice and that the expedition a few hours later sailed for home. The City of New York has been 44 days on the way from Dunedin, New Zealand. It was greatly delayed in searching for leads through the vast ice pack and was blown far out of its course.

GEN. UMBERTO NOBILE is no longer to be considered a hero, for the Italian government has made public the record of the investigation into the disastrous flight of the dirigible Italia in the Arctic regions, and it brands Nobile's conduct as utterly indefensible. Captains Maritano and Zappa are given a clean slate by the investigating commission.

THE body of Earl Borland, companion of Carl Ben Eielson, noted Arctic flyer, has been found near the wreckage of their plane which crashed November 9 last, 80 miles southeast of North Cape. A few days later the searchers also found the body of Eielson buried deep under the snowdrifts. Thus ended one of the greatest searches in the history of aviation.

ALEXANDER P. MOORE of Pittsburgh, recently appointed ambassador to Poland, succumbed to tuberculosis of the throat and lungs at Los Angeles, never having the chance to serve in his post at Warsaw. Besides being a well-known newspaper publisher, Mr. Moore had gained distinction in the field of diplomacy. President Harding made him ambassador to Spain, and under President Coolidge he was ambassador to Peru, and in both posts he was eminently successful. He was a life-long Republican save that he supported Col. Theodore Roosevelt in the Bull Moose campaign.

PROBABLY it will have little effect, but the journal of the American Medical association is warning cancer sufferers against overoptimism concerning the Coffey-Humber serum treatment experiments in California. False hopes have been aroused by incorrect statements in the papers. The journal says: "Regardless of the fact that Doctor Coffey and Doctor Humber stated that their work is purely experimental, that they do not claim to have developed a cancer cure in the popular sense of the word, that they have no evidence their preparation is anything more than a substance which produces lytic changes in the cancer cells following injection, the great trek of cancer sufferers across the continent has begun and physicians everywhere are being besought by their patients to procure this remedy."

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Why We Behave Like Human Beings

By GEORGE DORSEY, Ph. D., LL. D.

Emergencies and How We Meet Them

EVERY living being has an in-born emergency equipment. For countless beings the equipment is inadequate; they go down like flies before new foes, new diseases, new situations. A large percentage of all the human beings ever born died before maturity; the emergency may have been a rusty nail, a venturesome spirit, a backward disposition. Anything which threatens life or disturbs its peace of mind or upsets the system is an emergency.

Emergencies cannot be listed; they are too numerous. Nor can they be described in general terms; they are individually discrete. Half a loaf is always better than no bread, but there are times when a half-loaf is the dynamic equivalent of a human life, when half a minute spells victory or defeat, or life or death. There are few of us whose life at one time or another has not hung by a thread.

What do we do; what is our response to crises? Fight or flee? It depends. The cry of "Women first!" on the Titanic was enough to keep the men from fighting for the boats; life was not worth fighting for when the loser was a woman. Nor worth saving when a spar would only support one; a man let go of a spar that a woman might live! This is human behavior at its highest. Possible because our inborn emergency equipment can be trained, conditioned, educated, made to obey the orders of our head. But it is so well organized and so powerful that few can turn its command over to the cortex, fewer still who can conquer it, greater is he who conquereth self than he who taketh seven cities!

Greater, because self-preservation is the first law of nature; and the higher we climb in nature's scale, the better organized life becomes for self-preservation. Man has more means at his command for self-preservation than any other animal, largely because he has more ways of destroying his enemies. Cities and the "taking of cities" arose in response to man's desire to anticipate emergencies.

The difference between self-preservation and self-control is the difference between all gorillas and some men. If man used only his inborn emergency equipment in a fight with a gorilla, he would lose—or die of fright before the gorilla could lay hands on him. Fighting instinct, yes; and feeling instinct also. But a worm will turn. A rat will run for its life; cornered, it will fight for its life.

There is another kind of response, the kind we keep on making during our unconquered-self lives. We are dressing, already late for dinner. We break a shoe string; we cannot find a certain shirt stud; and then that crowning insult, we drop the collar button and it rolls under the bureau. Now we are mad. We roar like a caged lion, kick a chair, yank out the bureau. Battles have been lost on account of such trifles.

What happened? Almost everything. Upset—literally. Lost his head; that is true also. Also lost his appetite. The wife is so disgusted she loses her temper—and calls him "brute."

It is a brute reaction. It is a biologic reaction; it requires neither learning nor headpiece. Out of our inborn emergency equipment we build up our attitudes, fight windmills and straw men, and rip and roar up and down the world, or tremble like a leaf at every breath.

"Every little movement has a meaning of its own," as the old song declared; it is also true that every movement moves something. We are never more physiologically correct than when we say, "That moves me." Between birth and death many are "moved" enough to dig a Panama canal, yet they never move themselves out of the cellar of life.

The difference between being moved to disgust at the sight of a dead cat and moving to remove the cat is one of life's little jokes that make human life so interesting. We are moved with unstripped or visceral muscles. We move with striped or skeletal muscles. To make a gesture is to make an excuse for moving. We are moved with less effort than we move; our unstripped muscles function without the cortex. They run themselves, and if we are not in charge they run us. In mobs and panics they run riot. Every emotion—anger, love, merriment, jealousy, grief, fear, remorse—is an implicit bodily movement.

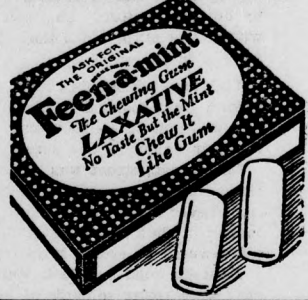
Emotions vary, in individuals, communities, nations, races; are under different degrees of control; are aroused by varying situations. Emotions are older than the human race; but outside the human race put to no such sublime or ridiculous ends. We do not begin life with specific loves, hates, and fears. Some can go through life without set hates and loves. They can look people and things—over and decide whether they are worth loving or hating, and if they are, possess them or do their best to clear the earth of them. But as we are, not one in ten can love a Hindu or a Jap or the other political party. And much of thinking and talking is in terms of hates and fears and loves. We murder at least something. If not somebody, every day. And love—there are quite as many things to be loved as people. In fact, there is nothing, it seems, that cannot come within range of our love, except our enemies.

(© by George A. Dorsey.)

Get poisons out of system. . . .

Doctors know that this modern scientific laxative works efficiently in smaller doses because you chew it. Safe and mild for old and young.

Feen-a-mint FOR CONSTIPATION



Just Retribution

Sometimes crime does not pay. One of these times was when a purse snatcher in New York dashed around a corner into the arms of 150 patrolmen leaving a station.



Don't

neglect a COLD

DISTRESSING cold in chest or throat—that so often leads to something serious—generally responds to good old Musterole with the first application. Should be more effective if used once every hour for five hours.

Working like the trained hands of a masseur, this famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other helpful ingredients brings relief naturally. It penetrates and stimulates blood circulation, helps to draw out infection and pain. Used by millions for 20 years. Recommended by doctors and nurses. Keep Musterole handy—jars and tubes. To Mothers—Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole.



Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy



For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

Meteor Causes Alarm

A meteor burst with tremendous noise in the city of Rbinsk, Russia, spitting fire in all directions. Luckily no damage was caused and no person injured. The ashes have been sent to Leningrad for analysis.

Anybody can be good unless there's a gland missing fire.

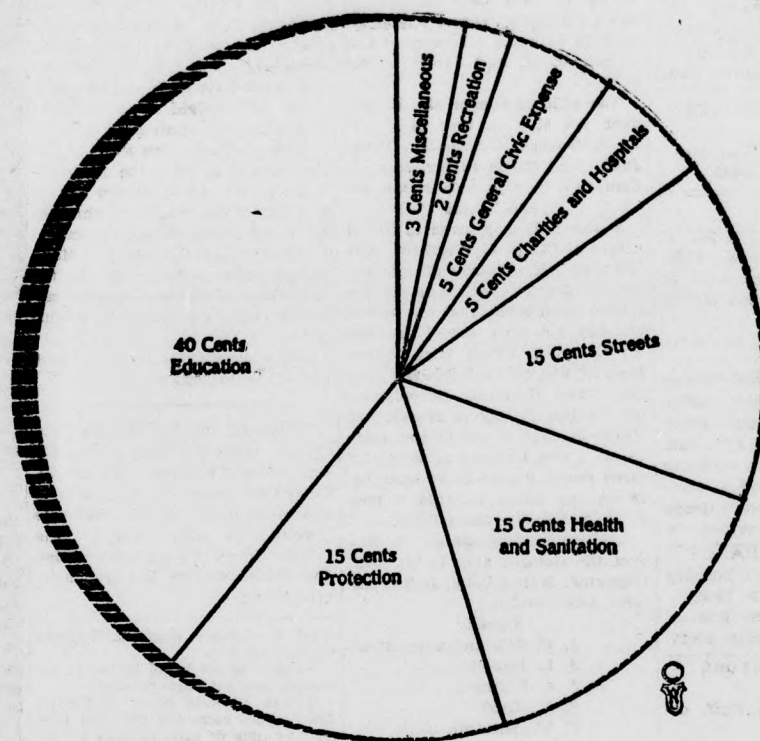
HAS THE LAXATIVE IN YOUR HOME A DOCTOR'S APPROVAL?



Some things people do to help the bowels whenever any bad breath, feverishness, biliousness, or a lack of appetite warn of constipation, really weaken these organs. Only a doctor knows what will cleanse the system without harm. That is why the laxative in your home should have the approval of a family doctor.

The wonderful product, known to millions as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a family doctor's prescription for sluggish bowels. It never varies from the original prescription which Dr. Caldwell wrote thousands of times in many years of practice, and proved safe and reliable for men, women and children. It is made from herbs and other pure ingredients, so it is pleasant-tasting, and can form no habit. You can buy this popular laxative from all drugstores.

Getting Our Money's Worth



The debt we pay most reluctantly—is taxes.

Yet taxes take a very small portion of the annual income, and *give us the greatest return on any dollar spent.*

Properly assessed taxes represent the only equitable means of raising federal, state and local revenue for the carrying on of government, education and public safety and health.

Good citizens are good taxpayers. The tax evader is not only a poor citizen—he is a barnacle on society, taking the privileges and protection that is being financed by others.

Because of the magic of cooperative action our tax dollar goes further than any spent by us as individuals, and gives us a genuine proprietorship in our community. We may point out good roads, parks and public buildings with pardonable pride when our dollars have helped build them. Taxpayers leave the world a better place than they found it.

Most communities need more money for the common welfare. Taxes work miracles in the community. Of the hundreds of items which go to make up the average community more are dependent on tax money for support than all other sources together.

*We're sure of two things—taxes,
and the value of the tax dollar to*

CAMPBELL

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Physician and Surgeon
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Office and Residence, Phone
Campbell 122

DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office: Curry Bldg., Phone 166
Campbell, Calif.

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Rm. 6, Porter Bldg., San Jose
Phone San Jose 2447

Masonic Notice
Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif.
Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
Robt. Scholz, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge
No. 42 Meets every Thursday evening in I. O. O. F. hall.
Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
Lester Brackett, Noble Grand
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
Meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keeling, Worthy Secy.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Delilah Ann Duff, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administratrix of the estate of Delilah Ann Duff, deceased to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said decedent, to file them, with the necessary vouchers, in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for Santa Clara County, California, within six (6) months after the first publication of this Notice, or within said period to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the said Administratrix at the office of Bohnett, Hill, and Campbell, Rooms 807-812 First National Bank Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, Calif., this 30th day of January, A. D. 1930.

BLANCHE HOGAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of Delilah Ann Duff, Deceased.
Bohnett, Hill & Campbell,
Attorneys for said Administratrix

NOTICE OF ELECTION FOR HIGH SCHOOL TRUSTEES

Cambrian

Notice is hereby given to the electors of Cambrian Elementary School District of Santa Clara County, California, that the annual election for high school trustees for Campbell Union High School District will be held at the Cambrian Grammar Schoolhouse on the last Friday in March, viz, March 28, 1930. It will be necessary to elect two trustees at large for three years. Polls will be open between the hours of 1:00 o'clock P. M. and 6:00 o'clock P. M..

The officers appointed to conduct the election are: Mrs. William Bachman, Inspector; Mrs. Charles Fammatre, Judge, and Mrs. S. W. Hocking, Judge.

Moreland
Notice is hereby given to the electors of Moreland Elementary School District of Santa Clara County, California, that the annual election for high school trustees for Campbell Union High School District will be held at the Moreland Schoolhouse on the last Friday in March, viz, March 28, 1930. It will be necessary to elect two trustees at large for three years. Polls will be open between the hours of 1:00 o'clock P. M. and 6:00 o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are: Mrs. Ada Stuart, Inspector; Mrs. Drake,

Judge, and Mrs. Santos, Judge.

Union
Notice is hereby given to the electors of Union Elementary School District of Santa Clara County, California, that the annual election for high school trustees for Campbell Union High School District will be held at the Union Schoolhouse on the last Friday in March, viz, March 28, 1930. It will be necessary to elect two trustees at large for three years. Polls will be open between the hours of 1:00 o'clock P. M. and 6:00 o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are: Mrs. Ella Lyon, Inspector; Henrietta Plock, Judge, and Emma Ridley, Judge.

San Tomas
Notice is hereby given to the electors of Campbell, Hamilton, Meridian and San Tomas Elementary School Districts of Santa Clara County, California, that the annual election for high school trustees for Campbell Union High School District will be held at the Campbell Union Grammar Schoolhouse on the last Friday in March, viz, March 28, 1930. It will be necessary to elect two trustees at large for three years. Polls will be open between the hours of 1:00 o'clock P. M. and 6:00 o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are: L. M. Beal, Inspector; Mattie Couk, Judge, and Dora Ross, Judge.

Signed:
J. E. Wiesendanger, Pres.
J. L. Hagelin
J. A. Kidward
E. H. Todd
F. W. Mitchell, clerk
High School Board.
Dated Feb. 26, 1930.
(26-27-28-29)

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE No. 3807

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN:
That default has been made in the payment of the sums agreed to be paid under the contract secured by that certain deed of trust executed by Phineas Pomeroy and Catherine Pomeroy, his wife, as trustors, to Edith G. Brown and F. L. Johnston, as trustees, and San Jose Building and Loan Association, a corporation, as beneficiary, dated February 7, 1927 and recorded February 11, 1927 in Volume 294 of Official Records, page 376, Records of Santa Clara County, California;
AND WHEREAS the San Jose Building and Loan Association, the beneficiary under said deed of trust did on the 26th day of November, 1929 record in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Santa Clara, State of California, a notice of such default and of its election to cause the property covered by and described in said deed of trust to be sold to satisfy said obligation secured by said deed of trust, which notice is of record in Volume 488 of Official Records, page 386, Santa Clara County Records;

And more than three months having expired since the recording of said notice:

AND WHEREAS said San Jose Building and Loan Association, a corporation, beneficiary under said deed of trust, pursuant to its terms, has requested in writing that F. L. Johnston, one of said trustees, act alone for and as the act of both trustees, and execute the trusts as by said deed of trust provided:

And application in writing having been made to the undersigned as trustee under said deed of trust by the San Jose Building and Loan Association, the owner and holder of said contract and deed of trust securing the same, that the said undersigned F. L. Johnston, as trustee under said deed of trust act alone and as the act of both trustees, and sell the premises by said deed of trust conveyed and hereinafter described, as by said deed of trust provided:

NOW THEREFORE the undersigned trustee will on Wednesday the 2nd day of April, 1930, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front door of the County Court House in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, in pursuance of the provisions of said deed of trust, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in United States gold coin, the land and premises situate in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, described as follows, viz:

Lot No. 17 of the Strom Subdivision in the Town of Campbell, according to a map of said Subdivision of record in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Santa Clara, State of California, in

SAN JOSE GOLDS BEAT ALUMNI 5

The Campbell Alumni were on the losing side of a fast game of basketball last Saturday night at the local gymnasium. The San Jose Golds stepped right out and immediately began to make a substantial score before the Campbell lads got started. Robinson was probably the most outstanding player on the local team on this occasion. The alumni should be commended for their showing, however, as the Gold team contained a number of ex-university players.

A confusing feature was the fact that at the start of the game the home guard had to change the upper half of their suits to white, as their red shirts were the same as those worn by the Golds. Many passes consequently went to the opposition when they were intended for Campbell men. Very confusing.

The score stood at 51 to 17 at the end of the struggle.

While Mr. and Mrs. Claude Grizzle and small son were away visiting Monday evening burglars entered their home on Alice avenue and stole three watches, valuable jewelry and some money. The thieves have not been apprehended and Sheriff George W. Lyle is investigating.

Book 0 of Maps, page 12, Records of said county.

Subject to all taxes levied or assessed against said property.

Terms of sale cash in United States gold coin, ten per cent payable at time of sale, balance on delivery of deed, and if not so paid, unless on account of defective title, said ten per cent to be forfeited and sale to be void. Acts of sale at purchaser's expense.

Dated March 8th, 1930.

F. L. JOHNSTON, Trustee.

(27-28-29-30)

NOTICE OF ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held by the voters of the Campbell Fire District, (bounded and described by that certain instrument filed on the 20th day of February, 1918, in the office of the County Recorder of Santa Clara County at San Jose, California), on the seventh day of April, 1930, at the Campbell Fire House, for the purpose of electing one commissioner to serve for the period of a three-year term.

Polls open at 12 M., and close at 5 p. m.

R. W. Kennedy, E. E. Weeks and L. M. Beall, Judges.

E. C. MERRILL,
W. H. STRAY,
HORACE LEA,
Board of Fire Commissioners of the Town of Campbell. (27-8-9)

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. J. H. Bennett, Pastor
Starting Wednesday, March 12 at 7:30 p. m., the Rev. J. H. Bennett will give five Lenten talks on "Paul."

March 12—"Paul; and the source of our knowledge of him."

March 19—This will be the occasion of the junior C. E. dinner and program on behalf of the church benevolences.

March 26—"Paul's early life and training."

April 2—"The decisive influence and the nature of the change."

April 9—"Paul as a thinker and Apostle."

April 16—"Paul and modern life."

This Sunday morning Rev. Bennett will talk on "God's Eternal Spring Time." The children will hear a special talk for them. The C. E. will meet at 6:30 p. m. and at 7:30 p. m. the Rev. Bennett will lead evening worship.

The Women's Guild will meet this Thursday at 2 p. m. under the direction of Mrs. W. H. Stray, at the church. It is hoped that all the groups will attend.

Mr. Bennett will be re-starting the Cub scout work this Friday after a period of quarantine. He is anxious that all boys be present on time. Wednesday, March 19, the Scouts will be under his care again. This will be the only day on which scouting will be carried on. All boys who want to carry on the program must beat the roll call at 4 p. m. Thursday night will be a club night only and not under Mr. Bennett's guidance.

Lucky 7 Club Holds Holds Two Parties

Members of the Lucky 7 club of Campbell gave Miss Alice Dahms, a member of the club, a surprise party on her birthday while she was home from Modesto over the week-end. Miss Ruth Stubbe, also a member, entertained the club at the home of her uncle in Palo Alto last week. The party was in honor of Miss Ethel Fletcher, who had a birthday at that time. Those present at these occasions were the Misses Margaret and Marion Austin, Ethel and Francis Fletcher, Ruth Stubbe, Alice Fletcher and Mrs. Miriam Dunlap.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Seagraves of San Francisco were week-end visitors with Mrs. Seagrave's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Page.

While Elver Bohnett is in Los Angeles on business Mrs. Bohnett and family are visiting with her father, W. C. Cutting, for a few days.

For Sale—Radiola, No. 25, A-1 condition. Reasonable. L. Selig, 363 Rincon avenue.

Watch, clock and jewelry repairing—on Minna street between Central and First. E. A. Page. 2tpd.

Want to trade my equity in a Palo Alto stucco bungalow close to the high school and university for a home in Campbell and will assume. Margaret Hope, Bal. 5700

Kermit Brynteson arrived today from Sweden to spend the summer in the states.

Radio owners desiring copies of "Voice of the Air," bimonthly publication, may have them delivered to their door free by phoning Campbell 66, or calling on
Dunlap & Smily

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In modern heating appliances, gas fuel burns in a steel firebox. The invisible products of combustion go outdoors through a chimney—just as smoke does from any fire. In no way can the gas escape into your home. That is why gas fuel produces healthful heat.

In addition, gas burns clean without any smoke or dirt. It is the easiest fuel to control and you can have an even, warm temperature in your home without any effort on your part.

For full details about heating equipment that burns gas fuel, see a heating contractor or phone or call at our office.

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PINKY DINKY and His Gang

By Terry Gilkison

